



FAITHFUL TOIL

The WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in
Canada, Alaska, Newfoundland
and Bermuda

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS
QUEEN VICTORIA ST., LONDON, E.C.

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS
JAMES AND ALBERT STREETS
TORONTO

WILLIAM BOOTH
FOUNDER
GEORGE L. CARPENTER
GENERAL

No. 2962. Price Five Cents
Toronto, Sat., Aug. 16, 1941
Benjamin Orames, Commissioner

Work Well Done

A TOILER with His hands was
God's own Son:
Like His, to Him be all thy
work well done.
None so forlorn as he that hath no
work,
None so abject as he that work doth
shirk.

John Oxenham.

SHOE-SOLES will wear out. Hard pavements, long hikes, occasional shuffling tests their wearing powers . . . But they have stood up to the gruelling treatment accorded them, weather and rough usage notwithstanding. They have served their owners well in many an emergency, and perhaps have prevented more than one sickness.

That is because the cobbler had done a thorough job, accepting the responsibility as if

the shoes were his own. An honest toiler behind the scenes, nevertheless his work shows up with credit in the battle of life. He is a genuine asset in his community.

Maybe, like the old shoe-repairer, you are much behind the scenes in Christian work. Do you build "for the eye of God?" If you do, some child, man or woman will bless your labors and you will encourage them along their none-too-easy, onward and uphill journey.



Sermons

WITHOUT TEXTS

By Henry F. Milans

IN a service of worship not long ago I found myself the centre of a company of other professing Christians who were singing, over and over again: "I'm glad Salvation's free!"

The oftener we sang the words the more soul (or was it only volume) we put into them. I felt for a while that I had fallen in with a people who were indeed "filled with the Spirit."

The preacher took the words of the song as his theme, and enlarged upon the love and generosity of God toward His children; so full and

down comfortably in the assurance that we had done our part.

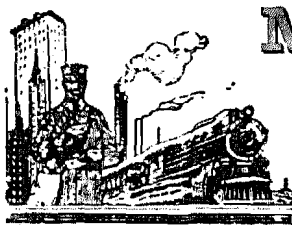
MAKE us realize O God, that none of Thy blessings and mercies or Thy promises of a home in Heaven are to be dropped into our laps as we sit dozing in spiritual indolence; that it is not true we can just declare "I believe in God," and thereafter go through life religious mendicants, expecting to feed on Thy bounty, bask in Thy promises and look for a place in the Glory Land with the militant saints who have spent themselves in hard work among those who sin.

I am very sure that God put a price on *my* Salvation. And he puts price on *your's*. "Work," said He. He that *worketh* is the one to be paid. That is plain enough.

NEVER in religious history has there been more spiritual indifference and downright laziness in us who claim to be His followers. Men and women of high and low degree are tobaggoning to hell on a slide that is made doubly fast by almost universal dissipation, flagrant licentiousness, the losest kind of secret and open evil living. God demands that we who expect to reap the fruits of our own Salvation must go after them. It's only what we owe Him. We have His word for it that we who are just sitting pretty in pleasureable comfort and idleness can sing our lungs out about Salvation being free, but in the end we'll find that He has not prepared much of a place, if any, for us spiritual hobos who have just shuffled along the Christian way, looking for a handout from Him and doing nothing.

A life of Salvation is not free from obligation. And we do owe Jesus more than we can ever pay. God is not mocked. His price is all we are and can be and hope to be. We owe Him so much that we can't afford to dawdle about and do nothing. The end of things for us may catch up with us any time — and then what will we have to say about our debts when we come face to face with Him?

THE thought startles me. How can I ever pay what I owe for what He has done for me, who was left to die in the slums an outcast? What has He done for you, too? What are you doing for Him? Have you thought what excuse you're going to make when you see Him? Remember what Jesus did to that



MAIN LINE TO VICTORY

OVER SIN is the Way
of Salvation

Without money or price; simply by being willing to leave your sin and obey God's laws, you may, now, accept from Him a free "right of way" to Eternal Salvation.

overflowing that all He wanted of us was that we accept from Him every good and perfect gift on this earth and a home in Heaven.

"God offers it; it is free, without money and without price," the preacher reiterated, with fervor.

AFTERWARDS he added a little talk about church affairs that spoiled everything for me; for I seemed to have been a bit hasty about my friends being "filled with the Holy Spirit." It hadn't gotten into their feet, at any rate.

The preacher made two pleas, which sounded quite familiar: One was for two teachers in the Sunday School for classes who had been without any; and another for enough of them to come out to the evening service to warrant any longer opening the church. The prayer meeting had been discontinued for lack of attendance. There was also an item about tardiness in their financial obligations. Collections had been falling off in a bad way.

What an indictment this is to many of us to-day. One time, maybe long, long ago, we "joined the church," or "became Soldiers of The Salvation Army." And then, be it said to our eternal shame, we sat

I believe we Christian hobos, who expect to get everything for nothing are going to be fooled when the settling-up time comes.

JUST remember, if you have not read it for some time, that the promise of Jesus to "prepare a place for you" was made to His Disciples, those who had travelled the stony roads with Him; had left all to follow Him; and were yet to suffer for Him and die for His cause. That was the price of their discipleship.

THREE-FOLD THOUGHTS

FOR EACH WEEK-DAY'S FAMILY ALTAR

Sunday:

Son, be of good cheer; thy sins be forgiven thee.—Matt. 9:2.

So it may be with you. Whenever you—however deeply rooted sin may be—turn to God wholeheartedly, ask for forgiveness of wrongdoing and believe He gives Salvation then and there, the work is done.

*I can, I do believe in Thee
For Thou hast shed Thy Blood
for me.*

Monday:

Our God is the God of Salvation; and unto God the Lord belong the issues from death.—Psalms 68:20.

The plan of Salvation and its benefits to man are so wonderful that only Almighty God could be its Author.

*Our Saviour, Advocate and Friend,
On Thee our lives and souls
depend.*

Tuesday:

The Lord is our Judge, the Lord is our lawgiver, the Lord is our king; He will save us.—Isaiah 33:34.

In strong contrast to all other forces or persons, believers boldly acclaim the Lord to be their pre-eminent Leader; and so have perfect confidence for the future.

*Extol the powers of Jesus' Blood,
And crown Him Lord of all!*

Wednesday:

I, even I, am he that blotteth out thy transgressions for mine own sake, and will not remember thy sins.—Isaiah 43:25.

You will remember your pardoned sins and so will the devil for he will often remind you of the shame of them, but he must be firmly met with childlike faith in your Father's unchanging word that Blood-washed sin will never be remembered against you.

*I have rest in His word
I believe, I believe.*

Thursday:

The expectation of the poor shall not perish for ever.—Psalm 9:18.

It may be a long, hard road but

that for which the pilgrim has longed and prayed will become a joyful realization.

*On our Father's love relying,
Jesus every need supplying,
Or in living, or in dying,
All must be well.*

Friday:

The Lord is my rock, and my fortress, and my deliverer.—Psalm 18:2.

The tempted may not only find refuge in Jesus but perfect freedom from the power of sin to serve Him unhindered and unafraid.

*Thee will I love, O Lord, my
Strength,
My rock, my tower, my high
defence;
Thy mighty arm shall be my
trust,
For I have found Salvation
thence.*

Saturday:

For me to live is Christ.—Phil. 1:21.

Is this your sincere testimony? What sinners value, I resign; Lord, 'tis enough, if Thou art mine.

FAITH

LORD, give me faith!—to live from day to day,
With tranquil heart to do my simple part,
And, with my hand in Thine, just go Thy way.

Lord, give me faith!—to trust, if not to know;
With quiet mind in all things Thee to find.
And, child-like, go where Thou wouldst have me go.

Lord, give me faith!—to leave it all to Thee,
The future is Thy gift, I would not lift
The veil Thy Love has hung 'twist it and me.

John Oxenham

THE SECRET

She Cast Her Burden Upon
the Lord

HEAVY beyond measure was the temporal burden which a certain woman bore. It took away her sleep, destroyed her appetite, and endangered her health. One day she heard the story of a poor woman who had been carried triumphantly through a life of unusual sorrow.

This woman was giving the history of her life to a kind visitor, who at the close said feelingly: "Oh, Hannah, I do not see how you could bear so much sorrow!"

"I did not bear it," was the quick reply: "The Lord bore it for me."

"Yes," said the visitor, "we must take our troubles to the Lord."

"But we must do more than that," replied Hannah, "we must leave them there. Most people take their burdens to Him, but they bring them away with them again, and are just as worried and unhappy as ever. But I leave them with Him. If the worry comes back, I take it to Him again; and I do this over and over, until at last I just forget I have any worries, and am at perfect rest."

The troubled woman resolved to try the plan. Circumstances remained unchanged, but her soul was kept in perfect peace in the midst of them. She felt that she had found out a practical secret.

lazy servant in the parable of the talents? There is more than enough for all of us to do for the Kingdom in these wicked days; and it's only he that reapeth

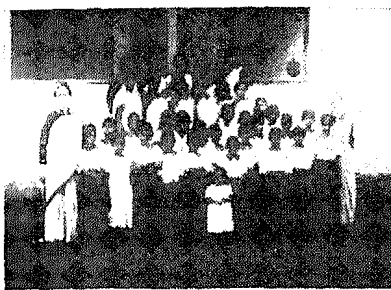
Who will receive wages! There isn't anything in God's plan that doesn't cost us all we have to give Him.

"GO YE INTO ALL THE WORLD
AND PREACH THE GOSPEL"



The oxen-drawn cart lacks springs and may be a trifle uncomfortable, but Officers frequently use this type of vehicle for visiting country Corps. Major and Mrs. H. Corbett are shown, and Adjutant E. Overall is on the driver's seat

News from Distant Climes



Left: Indian children in an Army School with Major A. Bobbitt and Adjutant E. Overall



Right: A Canadian group: Attired in the uniform worn by Salvation Army Officers in India, are Adjutant Overall, Major and Mrs. Corbett, Major Dark and Major Bobbitt

"WE TOLD THE PEOPLE ABOUT OUR GOD"

WOMEN OFFICERS FROM CANADA LIVE FOR GOD AND THE PEOPLE OF INDIA

"AT The Army's Boarding School for Girls, where I am now stationed with Major Bobbitt, in Satara, India, we have forty girls, mostly daughters of our Indian Officers," writes Adjutant Ethel Overall. The girls' ages range from seven to seventeen years; they are full of mischief, but quick and alert. An Officer headmaster and four women Officers teach in the venacular from eight a.m. to one p.m., with a recess at 10.30 a.m.

Faith and Hard Work

"House work is done before that time, of course. At two p.m. the workroom opens. The girls (excepting the smallest, who play) do beautiful embroidery and drawn thread work. This is sold to help school funds. Financing schools is a problem but by faith, hard work

and God's blessing we are doing all possible to keep the girls fit and encourage them to complete the full course of studies. In the Training session this year there are eight former Satara school girls, and we hear they are doing well.

"Major and Mrs. Corbett are now in Satara, where the Major is the Divisional Commander. What jolly Canadian times we have, you can well imagine, as we live next door to each other. Besides ourselves, there are only eight other Westerners in Satara.

"During my last appointment, I

special ceremonies for purification afterwards. Those who welcomed me were highly-educated people, but still Hindu in belief and practice. In the swept and tidy rooms we stood before a highly-colored picture, 'My lords Ram and Krishna,' said my host. Then came various trophies and family photos. In the walled courtyard we passed before a white shrine in which a god reposed. Pointing to a plant placed before it, the Brahmin housewife said, 'the tulsi plant. Here I worship every morning.'

"In the kitchen, too, in niches of the wall were small brass images. Before I left, tea and fruit were served while we chatted of Indian

happy and the days are full of real joy and gladness.

"I went to a village some days ago and climbed one of the holy mountains where people go to worship. There were thousands of people there worshipping a god of stone, which had been erected on top of the mountain. I could have wept as I saw them.

"I thought of our great God of love and compassion, and felt so happy I knew Him as my own personal Saviour. We had an open-air meeting there and told the people about our God."

STILL FLYING

AFTER a month without a Hall, comrades of Hull Central Corps entered new building opened by Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Early. The building had been repaired, cleaned and painted by comrades encouraged by the fact that in its socket on a broken wall of the old Hall the Corps Flag was still flying above the ruins.

Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Early also led the week-end meetings, when there were two seekers.

BREVITIES

Two of the largest sugar estates in Jamaica have each placed a Hall and Quarters at the disposal of The Army.

British Honduras. The Juvenile-Adult Criminal Institution is part of a scheme under which first offenders spend a term with The Salvation Army instead of in jail. Most of the youths received in this way become permanently reformed; a number have taken their stand as Christians.

Relief work in China is known far and wide. A bandit leader returned twenty-four grain sacks when he discovered they belonged to The Army!

The activities of Army Social Work in Brazil have developed. Several sites have been donated, an estate company in Porto Alegre giving land on which we have been able to build a much-needed Boys' Home. In the State of Sao Paulo a lady donated a beautifully-situated establishment, with a garden and meadow, to be used as a Home of Rest for Officers.

MINISTERING TO MILITARY MEN

In Southern Rhodesia

In Rhodesia a Red Shield Hut has been opened at Salisbury. The Mayor presided. The event was well-attended, there being present a number of high ranking military officers and prominent citizens.

Many expressions of satisfaction at the fine appearance of the Hut were heard and the Mayor paid tribute to work done during the year. The wife of the Air Force Camp Commandant has taken a real interest in the Hut, and is helping to make it known to the men. Major and Mrs. Walton, Canadian Officers, are in charge.

Salisbury Corps is making the most of the opportunity of the presence in the city on Sunday nights of many young air force men. Sometimes as many as 200 military men listen to Army open-air meetings, and some come to the indoor gatherings. Some backslidden servicemen have returned to God, and are being usefully linked up with the Corps.

FOR THE CHILDREN

Mrs. Colonel Hein, in Brazil, has inaugurated a committee of ladies for the benefit of children in war-stricken Europe. Knowing that children suffer much through the effects of war, and that much is done for soldiers, these ladies knit exclusively for children. The goods will be sent via the Brazilian Red Cross which has shown much interest in the plan. Newspapers published an appeal.

Everywhere Salvationists are actively engaged for the Salvation of souls.

All kinds and classes of people are entering the Kingdom of God.

had an interesting experience when one day I received an invitation to visit a Brahmin household. I was greatly surprised for Brahmins are high-caste Hindus and for a European or Westerner to enter their homes means defilement — we are counted as 'outcasts' — requiring

home-life, of Christianity, and our hospital work."

Major Alice Bobbitt, who is in charge of the School, writes:

"I just glory in my work. I am so

BLEEDING, BRUISED and HELPLESS

A Convert from Mohammedanism Gives His Testimony

A CONVERT from Mohammedanism in Northern India recently gave his testimony as follows: "I was a staunch Mussalman; a sickly man. Three times I went to Mecca — the holy pilgrimage place for the faithful Mussalman. I went believing I would be healed of my sickness, but each time I returned the same as before without receiving help for my sickness.

"One day I went to The Salvation Army Colony, Shantinagar. There I came in touch with the Christians. I eagerly listened to their story of Jesus Christ and His healing power. One day the European Officer put his hand on my head and prayed for me. A wonderful thing happened: not only was my sin-sick longing soul saved, but my body was also healed. Hallelujah!

"When my Mohammedan relations and friends came to know of my conversion they started to persecute me severely. They beat me mercilessly and broke the bones in

my legs. I was left bleeding and bruised, helpless, and the pariah dogs licked my sores. At last some people took mercy on me and brought me to their place, where I slowly recovered; but the marks I still bear on my body, and that is why I limp when I walk. This happened thirteen years ago. I was determined to be an out-and-out Christian."

A MADRAS HOSTESS

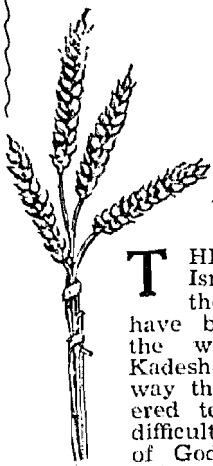
In Madras, and other Indian centres, Salvationists distribute bags containing sweets, soap and other comforts to soldiers moving on to other stations! Many grateful expressions are heard of this enterprise.

It is a pleasure for comrades to welcome troops who come regularly to the meetings. It Madras, Mrs. Captain Rand continues to do all possible as hostess and provides refreshment for the soldiers who attend the meetings.

A GLEANER'S PORTION

A SERIES OF STIMULATING BIBLE STUDIES

By MURIEL L. HOLDEN, Winnipeg



1.---Overthrown in the Wilderness

(Scripture Reading: Num. 13:15-33 and 14:14. With 1 Cor. 10:1-5.)

THE children of Israel have crossed the Red Sea, and have been led through the wilderness to Kadesh-Barnea. On the way they have encountered terrible trials and difficulties, but the hand of God has been with them at all times. He has provided food in the desert for their hunger when there was nothing in sight; He has made the bitter waters sweet; He has quenched their thirst with water from the smitten rock, and He has been to them a pillar of cloud by day and a pillar of fire by night.

Conversion has often been compared to the Red Sea crossing. Our previous life has been spent in the Egypt of the world with its sinful pleasures and luxuries, but after a genuine conversion all these things have been left behind and have lost their savor. So many people suppose, however, that after conversion life will cease to have trials and difficulties, but a study of the wanderings of the children of Israel will show us that the warfare is as keen as ever. Difficulties and needs will crowd upon us, and in many instances we shall find that we have exchanged the easy life of Egypt for the hard one of the desert. But God never left His children to wander in the wilderness alone and unaided, and He will be ever at our side if we remain determined to press forward at all costs.

Listen to Experienced Counsel

These wanderings in the wilderness were not intended to be permanent, but only as a disciplinary period before entering the Promised Land of Canaan. In due course, therefore, the Israelites arrived at Kadesh-Barnea, from which point spies could be sent forward to view the Promised Land and bring back their report to those who waited for their return. In Deut. 1:25 we are told that these spies took of the fruit of the land in their hands and brought it down. We should be very careful to listen attentively to the testimonies of those who have been in the service of the Lord for many years. There is perhaps a tendency to say to ourselves, "Oh, it's only so-and-so rambling on," and perhaps lose the help and blessing we might get from listening to these

veterans of the Lord as they bring us the fruit of the Promised Land.

There is a valuable lesson for us here when we read that of the twelve sent forward to Canaan not all those who returned gave faithful reports. At least ten of the twelve sent saw the country with their eyes of flesh only, and so brought back an exaggerated account of fresh difficulties to be faced. We are told in Deut. 1:28 that the Israelites cried out, "Our brethren have discouraged our

we must make it a matter of earnest prayer; prayer that our conduct may never be a cause of discouragement or scandal to our companions on the journey.

In spite of the witness of the two faithful ones, the Israelites preferred to listen to the discouraging reports of the majority; took fright, and refused to continue. The difficulties themselves they saw as giants, while they saw themselves as grasshoppers by comparison. Forgotten were all the benefits with which God had loaded them in the past, and the inspired Word leaves us the dreary record that they were overthrown in the wilderness right within sight of God's richest blessings.

What a tragedy this is! But before we hastily condemn the Israelites, and think that we should have done very differently had we been in their place, let us consider if we have never been overthrown in the wilderness ourselves. Into the lives of each one of us there has been or will be a Kadesh-Barnea, and many hundreds, alas, who might be enjoying the land of Canaan are bogged down at Kadesh-Barnea. . . .

Let us glance at some of the causes of our overthrow:

1.—Very often it is our spiritual laziness; we are too easily satisfied. We have left Egypt, we have crossed the Red Sea, and now we are jogging along in the desert content to take things very much as they come. We know that there is a Canaan experience, but we are content to listen to others describe it, or we feel that it is all right for some of our comrades because they are better than we are. But in Christian experience it is an axiom that he who does not advance goes back, and we cannot hope to remain in our lethargy. Sooner or later we shall be overthrown in the wilderness if we do not remember the terrible warning of Rev. 3:16; "... because thou art luke-warm, and neither cold nor hot, I will spue thee out of My mouth."

2.—Sometimes we are too easily discouraged. At the beginning of our conversion we set high standards for ourselves and for everybody else, and all is sunshine for a while. Then the devil tries out one

(Continued on page 12)



YOUR BIBLE AND SONG BOOK

Here are twelve questions. Give the source of those with odd numbers, and for the even-numbered questions, give the first line of the song from which the lines quoted are taken.

1. What lack I yet?
2. "The arms of love that compass me."
3. Thou art the Christ, the Son of the living God.
4. "Both instant and constant for Thee."
5. Ye are the salt of the earth.
6. "God save our King."
7. These all continued with one accord in prayer and supplication.
8. "Glad hymns of praise from land and sea."
9. What is that to thee? follow thou Me.
10. "In war my peace, in loss my gain."
11. Let us lay aside every weight.
12. "My faith's growing bolder—delivered I'll be."

(Answers in column 4)

heart. . . . What a dreadful thing! Is there not discouragement enough from the world and the devil without receiving it from our brethren? Yet it so frequently happens that

SOLDIER JIM

By Albert E. Elliott

Beside me stood a Christian—
A good old friend of mine.
He, too, had been a wanderer—
Redeemed by Love Divine.

We listened to a story
The Major chose to tell
About a sorry drunkard
And what to him befell.

PART II—THE STORY
HOW Jim was a good worker
And wanted to do right,
But had a crave for liquor
Which cost him many a fight.

He often asked the policeman
To lock him in a cell
Until he could get over
His awful craving-spell.

One day the policeman told him
The best thing he could do
Would be to see The Army
And get what they had, too.

So Jim went to The Army
And there (could you believe?)
He sought and found the Saviour,
Full pardon to receive.

His crave for liquor ended,
His burden rolled away,
The LOVE OF GOD descended
And filled his heart that day.

With The Salvation Army
He nobly took his stand,
Became its standard-bearer,
And served with willing hand.

PART III—THE CALL
A MESSAGE came one evening
To the Captain, urging him
To go and see a wounded man—
It was his Soldier, Jim!

A premature explosion
Had caught him by surprise;
And there he lay unconscious,
With neither hands nor eyes.

PART I—THE OPEN-AIR MEETING
"MY Home is in Heaven,"
I heard The Army sing,
While standing on the corner
One Saturday evening.

Near by, an old man leaning
Against an empty car,
With eyes half closed, was thinking
Of that bright Home afar.

A lassie read the Scripture
To listeners standing by,
About the tender Shepherd
Who "SO loved" you and me.

TRIBUTE TO THE BIBLE

Found in Westminster Abbey,
London

A NATION would be truly happy if it were governed by no other laws than those of this blessed Book, which contains everything needful to be known or done.

It gives instruction to a senate, authority and direction to a magistrate.

It cautions a witness, requires an impartial verdict from a jury, and furnishes the judge with his sentence. To understand it is to be wise indeed; to be ignorant of it is to be destitute of true wisdom.

It exhibits immortality and life everlasting, and shows the way to glory.

It entails honor on parents, and enjoins obedience on children.

It prescribes and limits the sway of the sovereign and the ruler, the authority of the master, commands the subjects to honor, and the servants to obey; and promises the blessing and protection of the Almighty to all who walk by its rule.

It gives direction for weddings and for burying the dead.

It points out a faithful guardian to the departing husband and father, tells him with whom to leave his fatherless children, and whom his widow can trust.

It teaches a man how to put his house in order, and how to make his will; it appoints a dowry for his wife, and shows how the young branches shall be left.

It contains the choicest matter, gives the best instruction, and affords the greatest degree of pleasure and satisfaction that mankind has ever enjoyed.

It contains the best laws and the most profound mysteries that ever were penned; and it brings comfort to the disconsolate.

It is a brief recital of all that is to come, and settles all matters in dispute; resolves all doubt, and eases the mind and conscience of all their scruples.

It reveals the only living and true God, and shows the way of Salvation; in short, it is a Book of wisdom that condemns all folly and makes the foolish wise, a Book of truth that detects all deceit and confronts all errors.

It contains the most ancient antiquities and describes strange events, wonderful occurrences, heroic deeds and unparalleled wars.

It teaches the best rhetoric, and exercises every power of the most

(Continued on page 12)

ANSWERS TO "DO YOU KNOW"

1. Rich Young Ruler. (Matt. 19:20).
2. "Jesus the Name." (S.B. 247).
3. Peter to Christ. (Matt. 16:16).
4. "The Saviour of Men." (S.B. 991).
5. Christ on the Mount. (Matt. 5:13).
6. "God bless our native land." (S.B. 994).
7. In the Upper Room. (Acts 1:14).
8. "Eternal Father." (S.B. 971).
9. Christ to Peter. (John 21:22).
10. "Thou hidden Source." (S.B. 551).
11. Hebrews 12:1.
12. "O Boundless Salvation." (S.B. 1).

The hours passed till near morning;
(With the Captain near his bed,) Then Jim "came to" a moment,
And this is what he said:

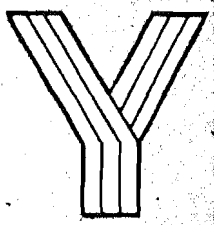
"GLORY TO GOD! HALLELUJAH!"
Then from the Heavenly Shore
A Call came, and Jim answered;
His days on earth were o'er.

Again with an added meaning,
The Army began to sing,
While the man by the car was listening
As if it were meant for him:

"My Home is in Heaven; there'll be no parting there;
All will be happy, glorious, bright and fair;
There'll be no sorrow, there'll be no tears,
In that bright Home far away."

And the Christian standing by me,
When the Open-Air was through,
Remarked from his heart, sincerely,
"It is true, thank God, IT IS TRUE!"

A PAGE FOR



YOUNG

In
Their 'Teens
and Twenties

PEOPLE

P-O-I-N-T-S

FOR TIMBRELLISTS

Some Helpful Hints for Youthful Tambourine Players

THE timbrel should be held in the right hand, in a slightly slanting position, with the top on a level with the mouth. The player should persevere in her determination to play properly. The time of the tune or song to be accompanied should be considered. Common time or other march times are suitable; but three-quarter time is more difficult, and need not be dealt with here.

The first exercise is what we will call the thumb beat. Run the tip of the thumb around the edge of the parchment in an upward direction, keeping time with the step or the beat of the drum.

The second exercise is the elbow beat. Count one, two, three and four, using the drum or march step for the time; the one, two, three should be the thumb beat; at the word "and" drop the timbrel quickly a little toward the elbow, bringing the elbow out to meet it; as soon as it has touched the timbrel, drop the hand upon the parchment again, in time for the fourth beat. The elbow beat should be an after-beat, coming in between the third and fourth step. This movement is repeated right through the song.

The next exercise is a double elbow beat, which is only the elbow beat above described repeated twice. Exercise to the time of one, two, and three, and four, the thumb to take the first two beats, the elbow and the hand the next two. A useful method is to play the elbow beat to the verse of songs, and the double elbow beat to the chorus.

2 PREREQUISITES 2

*****For Strain-Laden Days*****

In the Quiet Room of Red Shield Centres throughout the Dominion and Overseas this text, "In quietness and confidence shall be your strength" proclaims its heartening

message. These two essentials — quietness and confidence — are remarked upon here, by a writer who urges all to trust the purposes of God in these stern and fearful times.

HOW shall I keep a spirit of quietness in these days with their constant strain upon the strongest nerves? How shall I maintain my confidence amid all these fateful possibilities? Let me try to see the events of this time in a truer perspective. They are so near to me, but I must try to stand off from them, as it were, and see them as only another chapter in the world's long story.

History is a very great teacher of faith, history in which I see "philosophy teaching by examples," or shall I rather say, God revealing Himself in events?

When I listen, not to what the hours seem to say, or even the years, but to what the centuries plainly tell, I find my lost quietness and confidence coming back.

I catch a glimpse of spiritual forces mightier than anything in the realm of the material, of a God who is on the side of truth and not of falsehood, of love and not of hate.

SO I must not let myself be stunned and overwhelmed by the things that are happening in the world. It is not that great issues do not hang upon these days, they plainly do.

This is a great hour for the world, and it would seem that humanity must either take a great leap forward into light, or drift with ever increasing momentum into chaos and night.

It is a challenging thought that this issue depends, in some sense, on us and such as we, on our faith or faithlessness, on our courage or our craven fear.

And yet there is a great peace in the remembrance that, in the last resort, it does not depend on us.

God is in control. He who has guided the world through other difficult hours is still at the helm. His purpose may be hindered or delayed; it cannot be overthrown. In that knowledge I find my quietness and confidence.

WRITE A LETTER!

An Art of a More Leisurely Age That Might Well Be Revived

ONE of the outstanding arts of a more leisurely age, was that of letter-writing. At the present time when radios and telephones have speeded up the tempo of our daily living, it is something of a lost art. What a pity; for there is something very satisfying in a long, interesting and well-written letter from a friend. I had such a one this morning — twenty closely written pages from a girl in England, who previous to this war, felt it a chore to write even a page or two. Only once in this letter was there any mention of the discomfort brought about by the war—and that was in a jocular vein.

It was just a recounting of all the little happenings—the finding of the first primroses, the almond trees blossoming along the roads—the saving up for a new dress—the fun there is in finding out you can do quite well without things once considered a necessity; the pooling of the rations with another girl to give a little party.

The only mention of the bombing,

HIS FACE SHONE

What Biographers Said of the Saintly Fenelon

BIOGRAPHERS of Fénelon tell us that he lived in such intimate fellowship with God that his very face shone.

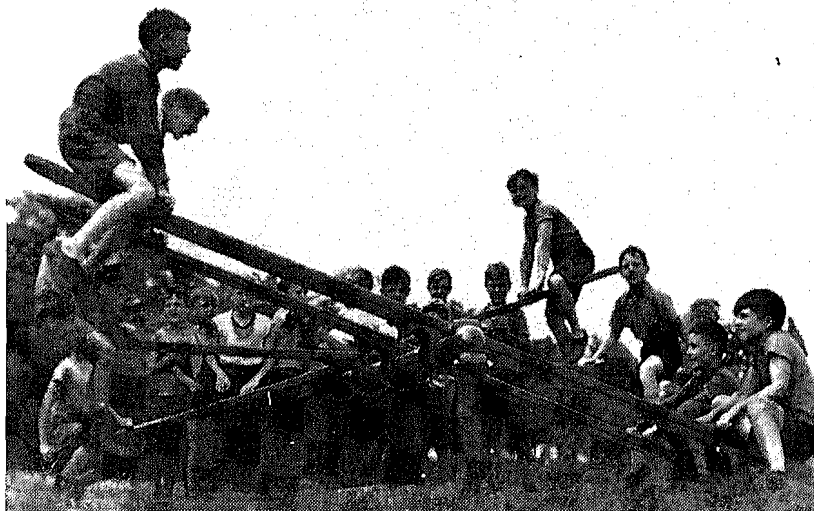
Lord Peterborough, a skeptic, was obliged to spend the night with him at an inn. In the morning he rushed away, saying, "If I stay another night with him at this inn I will be a Christian in spite of myself."

Some one else said of him, "His manners were full of grace, his voice full of love, and his face full of glory."

THE FIRST ALARM CLOCK A BURNING IDEA

KING ALFRED is credited with the invention of the candle clock. These candles, by their burning, gradually melt away the wax which is marked at equal intervals to record the passage of equal intervals of time. In this invention King Alfred was merely using an old trick of the ancient Chinese of twisting grass into a rope and placing equally-spaced knots in the rope. Sleepers who placed such grass rope between their toes were awakened by the heat; the first alarm clock.

LIFE HAS ITS UPS AND DOWNS



Gleeful lads enjoying a holiday at an Army Fresh-Air Camp indulge in some up-and-down excitement on the playground seesaws

AT THE CROSS ROADS

"THIS is the day, and this the hour" for sacrifice!—personal, national, racial. And the Church, and the Christian press, must lead in that sacrifice—that man may be saved. To-day's cross is a big cross. It must not be an empty cross if to-morrow we would have the new day—the resurrection day of God's Kingdom on Earth. This is the day for each one of us to obey our Lord's injunction: "If any man would come after me, let him take up his cross and follow me."

NOTABLE QUOTES

"Before his crucifixion, Christ withdrew to pray—then He faced Calvary. Washington prayed at Valley Forge. All great men have been men of prayer. God is not only revealed to us in greater understanding through prayer, but we are revealed to ourselves. Nothing can defeat the man of prayer."—George Matthew Adams.

"It is magnificent to grow old—if one keeps young; irreligion is a dreadful philosophy to grow old on."—H. E. Fosdick.

"Anything worthwhile is worth being enthusiastic about!" — George Matthew Adams.

"No new order can be established overnight. The growth of a child cannot be hurried. Neither can the growth of a nation."—George Matthew Arnold.

"It is not the number of square miles that makes a country great, but the number of square men and women."

which goes on almost incessantly in this city, was so humorously recounted, I think I'll share with you.

"I had put out the light and was dozing off, when a most terrific explosion occurred giving me the awful sensation that the walls were about to cave in. Switching on the light I could scarcely believe that everything, including myself, was intact. Deciding that I had better go and sit under the stairs, I got as far as protruding one foot—but drew it in quickly, wrapped myself up again and stayed put. I tell you that I would rather face bombs any day, than the cold of an English house at midnight in April. By the way that terrific explosion demolished twelve houses in the block."

Don't you admire their courage and coolness? They, too, love letters with all our little happenings—so if you owe a letter—do write it soon.

REDEEM THE TIME

THE hours and days and years go hurrying past. There is no time for aught but cheerful living. Let us improve each moment till the last, And bless each life we touch with happy giving.

Benjamin Keech.

For SHUT-INS



God's
Beautiful
World



By
Alice M. Lydall

THIS world of ours is a strange one and we are a strange people. It is a world of enthralling beauty, yet so many pass through without being caught by its spell. Their minds are engrossed with one phase of life, the affairs of household or office, business or profession and by these affairs they are held in slavery.

Have you ever met a woman who had nothing whatever to talk about but her own matters and those of her home, her mind never by any chance taking a longer excursion, or the man who is silent and uninformed upon all other subjects but those concerned with his money-making? Of course you have. They are like the little tadpole who lived in a small pool and thought that pool was the whole world, until he developed into a frog and emerged one day to find a vast domain of which hitherto, he had known nothing. I think God must be disappointed when He sees that the people for whom He created such lovely things, so persistently and ungratefully ignore them, for in all these things He created for a purpose, there is to be found healing for mind and body.

Wings of Angels

Some places are much more beautiful than others, but there is some beauty everywhere. There is always the sky above us, sometimes of the most wondrous blue and over which clouds like flocks of snow-white sheep roam continually, ever moving as if in search of other pastures. As we watch, the clouds lengthen until they appear like wings of angels in graceful flight across the blue spaces.

Still watching at sunset we see in the rosy west those wings illumined with gold and lined with soft crimson. There are grey skies shot with silver, dark blue skies studded with diamonds that are each larger than the very world we live in. A deepening impression of the majesty of God is made upon us as we gaze upward in increasing wonder.

Then there are the trees. No wonder the poet wrote:

"I think that I shall never see,
A poem lovely as a tree,"

for they, too, are so varied and beautiful. The kindly shelter of the spreading chestnut tree invites us, the crimson glory of the maple tree thrills us, there is the grace of the valley, the beauty of the mag-

Faith and Creation

"THE more we study and observe the great creations in nature, the more do we respect and honor the Great Mind that conceived it all. Our very faith helps to make it all plain and understandable."—George Matthew Adams.

nolia tree, the delicate pastel shades of the orchard trees and the lavish generosity of these in the autumn days of their fulfillment. Trees are still grand when stark and bare, branches twining and intertwining in an intricacy of design, they stand silhouetted against the open sky. They are the handmaidens of God and theirs is the ministry of shade in the summer heat, of shelter from the passing shower, and there is healing in their leaves. The gifts of blossom and fruit fall lavishly from their hands, and they shelter those gay minstrels of the air who nest in their branches. The poem so beautifully expresses it:

"A tree that may in summer wear,
A nest of robins in her hair."

There's a tree outside my kitchen window that wears a whole garland of nests in hers. It is a pincherry tree, tall and spreading, providing plenty of house room for a colony of birds and spreading in autumn a rich banquet for them, for it bears small red berries in profusion. So these cool green trees add again to the richness of life by providing shelter for our gay, vivacious, feathered friends.

Surely as we take time to enjoy these lovely things we are taken back to the very first statement in the Bible, "In the beginning God

JERUSALEM'S UNIQUE SHELTERS

Huge Underground Quarries from Which reputedly came the Stone for the Building of Solomon's Temple

NO city anywhere possesses such a unique and, so far as that goes, historic air-raid shelter as Jerusalem, says a recent article in the Christian Herald. What is more, it is a very serviceable one. Indeed, the Holy City's chief A.R.P. warden declares it to be a hundred per cent. bomb-proof—safer, in fact, than the London tubes.

It is nothing less than a vast underground cavern beneath the city known as Solomon's Quarries, from the belief that it was from here that he obtained his stone for the building of the Temple. The story of this underground quarry is quite a romantic one. Ninety years ago its existence was unknown.

It was accidentally discovered in 1852 by an Englishman, Mr. Barclay. He was out with his dog when it suddenly dashed off, giving chase to some bird, or animal. It disappeared behind some bushes near the old walls of the city by the Damascus Gate, and then began to bark as if in distress.

Into a Vast Cavern

Hastening to the spot Mr. Barclay found the dog had fallen down a crevice. The animal was quickly rescued, and on examining the crevice it was found that it led under the

created," and also to the last verse in the first chapter, "And God saw everything that was made, and behold it was very good." He took infinite pains to create, and looked upon that creation with appreciation. And as we too appreciate, so our souls will be enriched, and that awareness of God will more and more be intertwined in our own consciousness.

And if among you there is one who has not yet consciously believed in and yielded to God, I believe as that one meditates upon His handiwork, He will speak to the innermost spirit and be led to find in Him a Saviour and a Friend.

wall and city into a vast cavern extending a distance of several hundred feet. A minute examination of the chamber followed, which proved to be a great quarry.

It runs in a straight line, in a southerly direction, for just over 1,000 feet, spreading out to a considerable width in some places, while the roof is supported by great pillars of rock. Here, no doubt, were quarried and prepared the stones for Solomon's Temple. Engineers declare that there has been sufficient stone taken from these quarries to build Old Jerusalem three times over.

THE color of the stone is milk-white, and Josephus speaks of the Temple as looking like "a mountain of snow" and that it was entirely built of white stone. The Bible account tells us that the stones for the Temple were prepared in the quarry, and that "there was neither hammer nor axe nor any tool of iron heard in the house, while it was in building" (1 Kings 6:7). The noise of the quarrying in this great underground chamber would not be heard in the Temple area, though it is no distance away.

The quarries are now being rapidly got ready to accommodate the inhabitants of Jerusalem in the event of air raids.

In normal times, however, they formed one of the attractions of the Holy City. You approached them through an opening in the wall just east of Damascus Gate. On entering one is handed a candle, while the guide also carries a torch in order to illuminate certain chambers. The pathway is rough and uneven. One is pointed out a huge block of stone, about thirty feet long, having been detached from the rock foundation, with the exception of one side. It appears to be hanging from the roof.

Then the guide points out how the blocks were severed from the rock by means of wooden wedges. You can see the marks of the grooves. These grooves were made with a tool and then wooden wedges were driven into them. Water was then sprinkled upon the wedges, which caused them to swell and so loosened the stone. The block was then moved on wooden rollers to the stonemasons' chamber, which can be seen to-day, its floor deeply littered in stone chippings. Niches in the walls for lamps are pointed out. They bear the marks of oil and are blackened with flames. Near the stonemasons' chamber is a trickling, brackish stream. (Con. on page 10)

TIDINGS from FRANCE

CANDIDATES' Sunday was recently observed in Occupied France, with splendid results. In a meeting conducted by Commissioner F. Barrett in Paris, twenty-five young men and women offered themselves for Army Officership.

At Saint Georges and at Nîmes, in unoccupied territory, Young People's Councils, conducted by Colonel Studer, the Chief Secretary, have been well attended and have given excellent results. Brother Douan, a Salvationist from Indo-China, who is a student at Montpellier University, took part in the Nîmes gathering.

General Duplat represented Marshal Petain in a Salvation Army meeting at St. Etienne, when Captain Laude, the Corps Officer, distributed food baskets to 150 needy families.

Adjutant Francoise Carrell—who was awarded the Order of the Founder and the Croix de Guerre (French War Cross) for her bravery in Rheims during the last war—has been promoted to Glory from Le Creusot, where she was living in retirement. At the beginning of the present struggle the Adjutant pleaded with Commissioner Barrett to send her to the front to serve with other Salvationists in Red Shield Huts.

Major Marcelle Peyrot, a French Social Officer, who was trained in England, and who was, incidentally, the first person in The Salvation

Army or in any other philanthropic or religious organization to provide tea for British troops in France, has been appointed head of the "County Cloakroom"—a Government scheme for providing clothes for needy persons—at Valence.

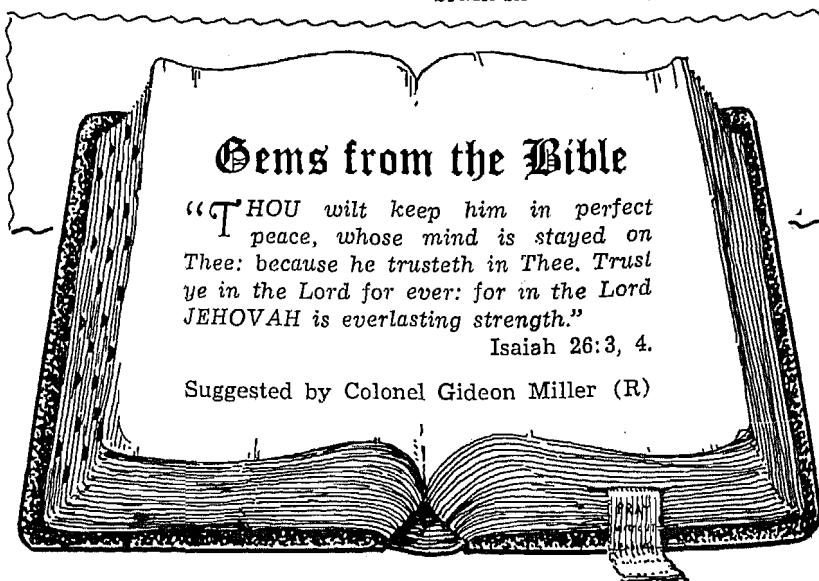
Plans for Children's Holiday Camps are in full swing in Unoccupied France. These Camps have been for many years a feature of French Army activities.

Gems from the Bible

"**T**HOU wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on Thee: because he trusteth in Thee. Trust ye in the Lord for ever: for in the Lord JEHOVAH is everlasting strength."

Isaiah 26:3, 4.

Suggested by Colonel Gideon Miller (R)



MARVELLOUS MOLLUSKS

Sea-Born Architects Which Add to the World's Marine Beauty

THOSE strange sea-born animals — the mollusks — which build their own houses, are superb architects and sculptors. They build solidly, sometimes delicately, but always with the master craftsman's eye for form, color and lingering beauty. Some call the sea shells "houses," some liken them to suits of armor; whatever one calls them, they afford a home and protection for the mollusks, whether they be limpets clinging to the rocks or cowries at the sea bottom.

In Victorian days a shelf of the corner whatnot was reserved for sea shells, though family collections finally went into the attic along with other relics of a dying era. But the wheel of fashion has turned. To-day the hobby of shell-collecting flourishes again. Atlantic Coast beaches and the sands of Florida and California are the hunting ground of amateur conchologists, eager to find rich prizes cast up by the restless sea. The prize may be a tiny pink shell, not larger than a grain of rice, or a gorgeous abalone lined with green mother-of-pearl, or the noble queen conch.

There are some 80,000 species of mollusks, including the familiar oyster and clam. Scientists tell us that the mollusks build their shells by secreting carbonate of lime and enlarging their shells as they grow. And though scientists are more interested in the animal than in his shell, museums are filled with great shell collections. Sea shells also have a chapter in human history. They figure in finance, the arts and commerce. The wampum of the American Indian was made from shells of the hard clam, the cowry was used for money in the Pacific Islands; shell money was good currency in the Sahara Desert.—W.B.H.

WOOD THAT CAN BE BENT

ACCORDING to Dr. Elwin E. Harris of the Forest Products Laboratory, Wisconsin, wood can be bent after it has been treated with phenol and formaldehyde in a water solution. The chemicals react with lignin (the stuff that fills the space between cells in the wood and that must be removed to make paper) and enter into the structure.

When the wood so treated is heated and pressed into any shape a new composite is obtained which has greater resistance to water than the original wood. Not so good are

EYE - OPENERS

THREE times as much light is needed to read a newspaper with the ease with which one reads a well-printed book.

The pupil of the human eye becomes smaller with age—therefore the need for more light on the material one reads as one grows older.

Scientific experiments have shown that good lighting in the home aids defective eyes even more than it does normal eyes.

Statistics show that ninety-five per cent. of all people over the age of sixty have defective eyesight. One fourth of American young people suffer from defective vision. Three-quarters of all people over sixty suffer bad eyesight. More light is a tremendous aid to all these age groups suffering from faulty eyesight.

plasticizers which soften the lignin and thus permit bending or twisting after heating. When wet the wood thus treated reverts to its original shape.

THE MAIL MUST GO THROUGH!



DESERVING, surely, of a place in the story of the world's postage system, is the saga of the village postman at Withypool, Somerset, England, who travels five thousand miles annually astride the back of faithful Grey-Tit delivering the mail. Rain, snow or heat, provide little hindrance for prompt delivery; nor, for that matter does the village river, as the photograph makes plain.

THE UNRATIONABLE RATIONABLE FOOD

Bread Is Once Again the "Salt of Life"

THOUGH bread is a rationable article in Great Britain the Minister of Food has stated in Parliament that he hopes never to have to ration it. He added that the consumption of bread has increased by twenty per cent since the outbreak of war.

People who once ate many luxuries are now eating more bread, with benefit to their digestion!

And there is probably more bread being eaten per head of the population in Great Britain than ever before.

Bread has become literally, as well as metaphorically, the staff of life. Britain could not work on for more than a few weeks without bread.

Normally, over 13,650,000,000 lb. of bread are eaten by the people of Britain every year. Most of it comes from abroad, principally from the great wheat belt of the United States and Canada. Were it not for the fact that wheat stores well and that science has largely overcome the enemies of stored grain, such as the weevil, the task of the merchant navy would be impossible.

It is wheat stores which feed the workers and children.

Before bread was so plentiful people did not take it for granted as they did in the days of pre-war plenty. Then, as now, bread was news, because lack of it might bring famine and death.

One of the first big bread stories in literature tells of a king who dreamed, and of a Hebrew slave who interpreted that dream.

"Your majesty," he said, "there will be years of plenty followed by years of famine. You must store large supplies of wheat now."

What Pharaoh did with the wheat weevil is not told, but his stored wheat saved his country from starvation and brought refugees from far and near.

"Land, Peace, and Bread"

Bread figured large in the history of later days. For lack of bread many a king has lost his throne. Marie Antoinette's cynical "let the people eat cake," when she was told they were short of bread, with the state of mind behind her remark, was largely responsible for her husband's and her own downfall and death.

The Czar of all the Russians was overwhelmed by a revolting—hungry—people whose cry was "Land, Peace and Bread." Where the sword and bullet have failed to win wars and people, the use of the magic phrase, "Here is bread!" has overcome resistance.

For many years bread was a major political issue in Britain. Wheat was so scarce that people were advised to make pie-crusts of china clay!

"The Times" printed a list of rules:

"Abolish all gravy, soup and second courses.

"Buy no starch.

"Give the dog or other animal the smallest piece of bread or flour. . . .

"Go to church."

THE LONGEST WORD

Try to Pronounce It!

AN Aleut word from Western Alaska is said to be the longest in the world. And unlike its nearest competitors, scientific names compounded artificially, every letter of the Alaska jaw-breaker is said to be "solid meat." The word is "Kik-axanlisixidagusaquadaqualixtakuin," thirty-six letters long. What's more every letter is pronounced, for it is written phonetically already. If you want to know what it means, you'll have to ask an Aleut. The one who used it in a letter to Jay Ellis Ransom, Alaska writer, failed to mention its meaning.

Daily Alaska Empire.

In the eighteenth century the plight of the poor moved Parliament to decree that the loaf should be of standard price. Unfortunately it was not of standard weight, and hard-pressed bakers tried to make a profit by selling short weight. Bakers caught at this practice were put in the stocks for an hour, and returned to find their windows broken and the bread stolen.

Some people can still remember the agitation against the famous Corn Laws, which were enacted to protect the home-grower of wheat, who thereupon charged high prices and caused much suffering. The name of Richard Cobden will always be associated with the great campaign for the repeal of the infamous Law. The riots of the people, a bad harvest, and the failure of the Irish potato crops helped Cobden to achieve his aim.

Beneath Public Notice

Bread fell beneath public notice when it became cheap and plentiful. Machinery which does the work of many men, and the aids which science gives have increased the wheat yield by as much as 18 per cent per acre.

It takes shortage caused by war to bring bread back to the newsheets. In the Great War the price in England rose to 23c, and it was a dark mixture of oats, wheat-rusks and potatoes. Bread was news then. Now there is a National Loaf with extra vitamins added; a great improvement on the loaf of the first Great War.

THE MAGAZINE PAGE

A weekly message from The Army's International Leader



General G. L. Carpenter

FROM MY DESK

By the General

GIVE THE PEOPLE YOUR TIME



LAST week I spoke of some of the individuals in the great host of people who make up or who are touched by The Army.

This week I want to plead for more attention to an essential aspect of dealing with individuals.

We must give them more time! I know that is likely to be an unpopular demand in an age of ever-increasing speed. But if we get so much caught up in the onward rush that we have no time to give to people, we shall miss our greatest opportunities.

WE MUST HAVE TIME TO LISTEN TO THEM

VERY few men, women, or children can reveal the truth about themselves in the first few minutes of a conversation. I remember one experienced Men's Social Officer who listened with sympathetic interest, marked by many a "Tut, tut!" and "Just fancy!" to a lad's tale of his life.

At the finish he smiled broadly and said: "Excellent! Now begin again, son, and tell the truth!"

The lad's elaborate fabrication at once broke down, and soon the story of a runaway journey from a sorrowing mother was told.

We must listen carefully, courteously and prayerfully, asking God to guide us in our response to whatever is said.

WE MUST HAVE TIME TO DO THINGS FOR PEOPLE

BY this I do not mean just telling them where the nearest Corps Officer lives, and inviting them to "come along on Sunday," but time to take them to the place to which they want to go, to make an inquiry on their behalf, to be really "at their service."

AFTER MANY YEARS

I WAS greatly interested in a recent letter from a man who, it appears, nearly thirty years ago, asked me if I would advise him on a certain matter. I gave him time needed to inspire in him a new faith in himself and in God.

When a few days later I heard of a job going I took time to put in a word for him, little thinking that twenty-eight years later he would write: "I left you with new hope, for you had made a chance for a pale-faced nervous young man."

I was doing nothing more than my duty as a Salvationist, but the reward is great!

Let us be quite certain that in a changing world human hearts do not change. They want to find association with others; they want to feel they have a friend.

Very many opportunities for patient, careful, personal service are abounding. The war has made us better talkers to each other. It has increased the sorrows of the world. Men and women by the thousand hunger "just to tell some one."

ONE WAR CRY BOOMER'S REPUTATION

A WAY in Atlanta there is a War Cry herald who recently caught the eye of a newspaper columnist. The latter wrote: "If you should speak of 'Grace' she is recognized as one of the best sellers of The Army's War Cry, and one of The Army's best-loved women."

"Every buyer feels better for having received a smile from Grace. Materially she has nothing. And yet she gives you everything. So deeply human is she that if you laugh she laughs with you; if you weep she weeps, too. Grace would give her blessing to an enemy as readily as to a friend—the enemy has greater need of it. Grace is always a rich gift to mankind. To-day she is a richer gift than ever, for the world stands in need of her loving kindness."

Grace must have time for people to earn a reputation like that! If you have no time, there is something wrong with the arrangements of your life.

Our Canadian Overseas Correspondent
interestingly describes

The Conversion of Sunbury Court



DURING a recent week-end most members of the Canadian Salvationist colony in England gathered at Sunbury Court for conference, having managed by dint of much scheming, to secure a few hours' respite from "the job."

Sunbury Court is a miracle of conversion—a spacious and beautiful property salvaged from sin and now devoted to Divine purposes. Like the vast majority of the fine estates of England, it is the product of another and more leisurely day. Its roots are not so deep in the past as some, however, the house having been erected in the time of George IV. In fact, I was given to understand that it was built at the order of that monarch, who presented it to one of his mistresses.

Commenced thus in wrong-doing, the tradition appears to have been perpetuated. Quite a few years ago, after changing hands a number of times, the estate acquired such a no-

torious name that the authorities closed it. It came on the market and was purchased by The Salvation Army. It was at this point in its history that conversion took place, and very quickly Sunbury Court became a centre of Christian culture and influence instead of an infamous haunt of shame.

Officers from all over the world have undergone special advanced

training courses in this old Georgian house. Here the High Councils convened, and Salvation Army history was made. Here also, in more recent years, youth groups have met for study and recreation. Fine facilities for the latter are presented in the form of tennis courts, a swimming pool, and boating on the Thames. Now Sunbury Court is performing a noble service as a temporary sanctuary for many who spend their days in the dizzy distractions of blitzed London, and for elderly folk who bravely withstood the incipient shocks of bombing raids.

The gracious Thames flows nearby, every bend in its banks simply shouting the varied story of England. Not far distant Magna Charta was signed. How appropriate that here, in a countryside saturated with the glorious past, The Salvation Army's centre for forward-looking youth should be established. For I am given to understand that the place will continue to serve this end after the war. Thus a modern organization, undergirded by ancient

by

"Salvationist In Khaki"

truths, throws down the gauntlet to youth.

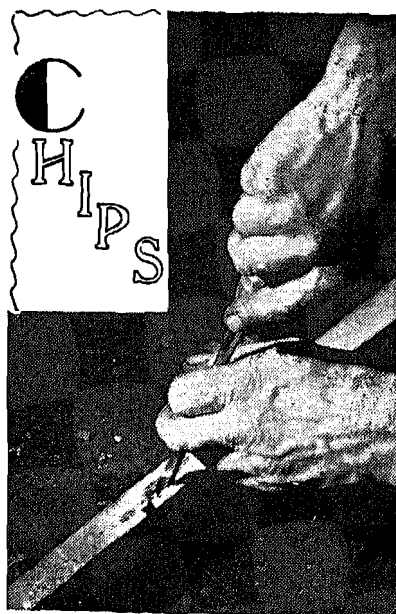
That was how Sunbury Court appealed to me. I felt it was a challenge. It conjured in my mind a vision of a Christian force of the outdoors, of healthy bodies and minds, of cultured souls, of freedom from silly inhibitions and harmful practices, of lofty purposes and worthwhile living. Criterion of true Christianity is not the number of religious services attended, nor prayers offered, nor restrictions imposed—fine and essential though these may be. Rather it is expressed by clean, vigorous, creative living on the part of people who count life an adventure in positive service. Like Jesus, such people are convinced there is joy as well as value in going about doing good.

In a letter from home received the other day, my wife chronicled a domestic episode that issued in an explosion and concluded with a prayer.

Our little boy, frustrated in some childish intention, fled to the basement explosively protesting. Ultimately the crying ceased, little feet pattered upstairs, and shortly within the sanctuary of his own room, he could be heard muttering to himself. My wife went to the bedroom door, which was ajar. There, in his pyjamas, he knelt by the bed, praying. "Dear Jesus," he said, "help me not to cry when there is nothing to cry about, and make me a man!"

He's only a very small fellow, but I have gratefully adapted his prayer to my own requirements, and probably you can do the same. Certain I am that a multitude of young British Salvationists who in days to come, I hope, will hie to Sunbury, will repeat that prayer in substance. For some of them are learning how not to be petulant under disagreeable circumstances; they are discovering a deep, inner discipline that defies the buffeting of life that so often thwart one's self-conceived plans. They have ceased to sulk over not having their own way. They have found the essential manliness and womanliness of the Christian adventure. Many of them in

(Continued on page 12)



FROM WISDOM'S WORKSHOP

... —D.V. (God willing).
The Daily Star, Toronto.

One may not reach the level of his ideals, but he will reach a higher level because of his ideals.

Some think that to say a thing often and forcibly enough makes it true.

To read great books is to keep company with the great minds of the ages.

"He sendeth the springs into the valleys . . . They give drink to every beast . . ."

Psalms 104: 10, 11.



SERVING THE MEN *of the* THREE SERVICES

... On the Home and Overseas Fronts ...

DOLLY GETS HER PRAM

Red Shield Worker's "Extra Mile" Good Turn

IN the daily papers one frequently sees very touching pictures in connection with the bombing of Britain, says Mrs. Major Gage, on Auxiliary Service overseas. A recent morning paper contained an appealing picture of a little girl wheeling her dolly around in a wreck of a "pram". This little girl, already in possession of a doll, had always wanted a pram, but her family were too poor to purchase one.

Lately, the district in which she lives was bombed, and in the wreckage of one house was the remains of a doll-carriage. The little girl made daily trips to the "blitzed" street with her dolly, and wheeled it around in the borrowed "pram" for a short while. Then she would put the carriage back on the heap of rubble and walk off to her home with her dolly under her arm. She wouldn't dream of taking the carriage with her, but she just borrows it long enough to give her dolly an airing.

There is a happy sequel to the story. A lovely new doll carriage has been bought for this little girl by a bachelor who was touched by the pathetic picture and story which accompanied it. He is employed as reception clerk at the South Block of the Canadian Red Shield Club in London, and is constantly going the "extra mile" in service to the Canadian men in the Forces.

Servicemen's Clubs are being opened all over the United States by the U.S.O. (United Service Organizations), of which The Salvation Army is a member.



Canadian servicemen enjoy an evening's entertainment in one of the hundred Red Shield centres now operating across the Dominion

BACK FROM THE FRONT LINE

Brigadier and Mrs. Barclay Return to the Land of the Maple from the Empire's Capital

GLAD to be back in the Land of the Maple after their twelve months' strenuous labors caring for Canadian servicemen at the Red Shield Club, Southampton Row, London, Brigadier and Mrs. Jas. Barclay, after a brief stayover at Montreal, where the Brigadier formerly had charge of the Industrial Centre, proceeded to Toronto.

The returnees voyaged to Canada by a German freighter, captured since the outbreak of war. The journey was without incident but full of interest. No fewer than six of the crew from Chief Engineer down to oilers, made themselves known to the Brigadier as having at some time or other come under The Army's wing and directly under the Brigadier's ministrations during his period as superintendent of the Montreal Metropole. Imagine the Brigadier's surprise when the ship's bos'n accosted him with the remark: "Hello, Brigadier, you'll be glad to know I'm keeping well saved!" From under a naval cap smiled the face of a Montreal Salvationist.

On Sunday, as the freighter ploughed its perilous way midway between the continents, a divine service was conducted by the Brigadier and Archdeacon Beamish, of Belleville, in the ship's lounge. Military men aboard the ship were among the reverent attendants.

Bringing greetings from Canadians overseas and speaking most highly of their intensive labors, the Brigadier also brought tidings of progress in Red Shield activities. Forty thousand men were accommodated in the first year of activity at the Canadian Red Shield Club, formerly the West Central Hotel. Even during "blitz" disturbances the Club doors were wide open to soldiers seeking clean, comfortable, and friendly accommodation. It might also be added that three times the windows were open, wide open, also; the vacuum of near-by explosions sucking the ninety-odd windows out into the street.

One night, during a particularly strenuous air raid, aid was rendered to soldiers injured when the Victoria League Club where they were staying was demolished. The men were given comforts and clothing and housed until arrangements could be made for their disposition. Among the Brigadier's most prized possessions are letters of appreciation from soldiers who so enjoyed their stay at the hotel that they "thought they were home again." Military officials, Australian as well as Canadian, have written letters of sincerest appreciation for the small "extra" kindnesses tendered the servicemen which so endeared the institution to them.

Invincible Spirit

The invincible spirit of the British people is corroborated by these returned Officers. In shelters, in bombed areas, everywhere, in fact, they saw demonstrated a will to win. The Brigadier also has warm tribute for the London County Council. Managing a large hotel without modern facilities would be uncomfortably difficult, but only once, and that for less than an hour, did the electricity fail. There is one group, also, the Brigadier avers, to whom soldiers, sailors and airmen alike doff their caps—the London firemen. Daring indescribable perils these heroes have carried their hose and axes into the halls of fame, winning the admiration of all.

Brigadier and Mrs. Barclay will be taking an appointment after a short furlough.

The number of men serviced monthly at Red Shield Centres in Canada is creeping toward the two million mark. Nearly fifty thousand men were served with free issues from Mobile Canteens during June.

FIRST-HAND COMMENDATION

"Red Shield Service is Unceasing, Untiring and Unselfish"

THE following extracts from letters written by servicemen in appreciation of Red Shield service rendered "somewhere in England," are typical of many such commendatory notes, most of them written on the familiar Red Shield notepaper. A serviceman says:

"I should like to describe to you some of the wonderful work done by Adjutant McKinley, in the area in which I am encamped. He presides over three Huts which I have visited. One has the largest collection of Canadian and American magazines that it has been my pleasure to see since I arrived in this country over a year ago.

"A delightful 'extra' has been the supplying by the Red Shield of free cocoa at ten o'clock every morning. The cocoa is very good and it is highly appreciated by a man who is more or less tired and very thirsty."

A Sapper writes:

"I feel it incumbent upon me to utter a well-merited word of praise for the splendid work carried on by The Salvation Army Auxiliary Services here in England.

"During training on the ranges and other military manoeuvres, many a chilled member of the Canadian Forces has been heartened by the welcome sight of The Salvation Army Mobile Canteen arriving laden with hot cocoa and tea, sandwiches, biscuits, and other forms of good cheer.

"Although an extremely busy man, the Auxiliary Officer can always find time to lend a sympathetic ear to any troubles a soldier may have, and to extend advice and help wherever possible.

"Mothers, wives and sweethearts can rest assured that the lot of their boys overseas is immeasurably lightened by the unceasing, untiring and unselfish efforts of The Salvation Army Auxiliary Services. May they always be with us."

THE BISHOP'S BENEDICTION

BISHOP (Lieut.-Colonel) G. A. Wells, principal Protestant chaplain of the C.A.S.F., accompanied by Major G. M. Ambrose, district chaplain, recently visited the new Red Shield Centre at Halifax. Major W. Boshier happened to be in his office at the time of the arrival of the visitors and was praying with a serviceman, so Major D. Snowden accompanied the visitors.

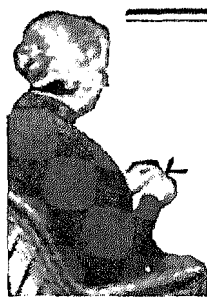
Afterwards, Major Boshier explained to the visitors the spiritual work that was being accomplished and this much pleased the Bishop. He shook hands warmly with the Salvationists and said, "God bless you."

Before leaving the Centre, the visitors signed the Visitors' Book.

Comrades All :: By LIEUTENANT IVAN ROBSON

A FEATURE FOR SERVICEMEN





NOTES BY
R. S. W. A.
The Territorial Secretary
(MRS. COLONEL PEACOCK)

THE task of sending forward large shipments to England for bombed victims, comforts for soldiers, refugee children and other needy persons, has been an endless undertaking. This has been made possible only by the splendid co-operation of countless friends throughout Canada to whom we shall ever owe a great debt of gratitude.

When the goods are received at the Toronto Centre, 40 Irwin Ave., there is much to be done before they are ready to be sent forward, and we are indebted to many helpers who have never slackened their efforts to help us. In spite of the warm weather and holiday season, R.S.W.A. workers do not forget that there is a war, and that the need is as urgent as ever.

Judging from a letter received recently from Mrs. General Carpenter, little children still need clothing—in fact, men, women and children are still in great need. We would say a big "Thank you" to those who have laid upon their hearts this compulsion. The wonder is, that instead of this work easing up, it takes on greater interest as the days pass. We have a

work in war-torn China, they may be conscious of God's presence.

Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Tudge (R) has recently been appointed Chaplain for the work-room groups, and noon-day prayers are held under her guidance. Not only are we preparing material comforts for those in distress, but each day in the Toronto Comforts Department, prayer is offered for a troubled and distressed world.

I read the following prayer recently: O God of our fathers, Who from generation to generation hast watched over us in love, hear us now in this hour of great need. Protect and guide our nation in the midst of war; be gracious unto those who fight for us on sea and land and in the air; be gracious unto those who suffer through wounds or imprisonment; speak Thy word of comfort to such as are bereaved; and strengthen us all that we may be enabled to endure until victory be won. In Thy great goodness hasten the day, we beseech Thee, when peace shall be established in the earth and all men shall live together in unity and brotherhood. Through Jesus Christ our Lord and Saviour. Amen.

The following poem was written by the mother of Mrs. Chas. Tatchell, Toronto. This wonderful old lady is now in her 95th year, and has gone through all the terrible air raids of London. Her words speak of courage and faith which are characteristic of the women of Britain:

DAWN

We who have lived through the night,
Hearing Death hammer the door—
Silently and stealthily no more—
We who have lived through the night,
The thunder, the crash and the roar,
Smile with the sunrise and say:
"What are the cares of the day?"

What are the cares of the day?
Small to the heart that has grown,
Wise in the darkness alone,
Small are the cares of the day
After the things we have known,
We have found strength for the fight,
We who have lived through the night.

How sorely we are in need of faith to-day! Our eyes are seeing only the tragedy of fear and death; but this is our Father's world, and He will not permit evil to overcome. A great poet wrote:

We are living, we are dwelling
In a grand and awful time,
In an age of ages telling,
To be living is sublime.
Hark the rumbling in the nations,
Iron crumbling with the clay,
Hark what soundeth? — 'Tis
creation,
Groaning for a better day.

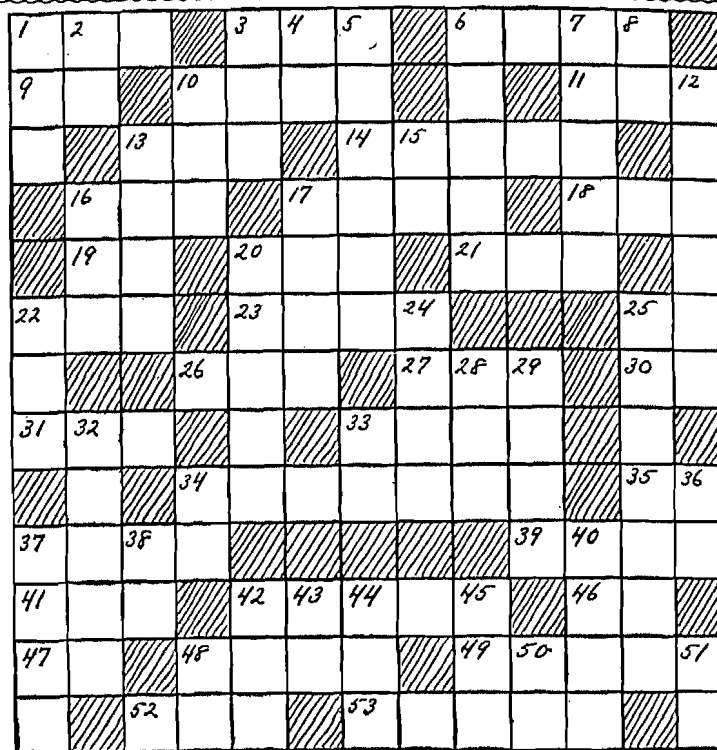
JERUSALEM'S UNIQUE SHELTERS

(Continued from page 6)

The stone is quite soft and easily worked. You can break off a piece and fashion it with your penknife. On exposure to the air the stone hardens and a sharp chisel is necessary to make any impression upon it. There is little doubt that the stone from these underground quarries was used by Solomon in the erection of the Temple. This particular stone is found nowhere else, and experts say that the old foundation stones in the Temple area is the

BIBLE CROSSWORD PUZZLE

The Life of Christ—32



"And behold a voice out of the cloud, which said, This is my beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased; hear ye him."—Matt. 17:5.

THE TRANSFIGURATION

- HORIZONTAL**
- 1 "... bringeth them up into an high mountain apart" Matt. 17:1.
 - 2 "they saw . . . glory." Luke 9:32.
 - 3 "steadfastly set his face to go to Jerusalem." Luke 9:51.
 - 4 Artificial language.
 - 5 Cab.
 - 6 "The lot is cast into the . . ." Prov. 16:33.
 - 7 "the works which none other man . . ." John 15:24.
 - 8 "Let your light so . . . before men." Matt. 5:16.
 - 9 "This is my beloved . . ." Matt. 17:5.
 - 10 "If my . . . hath turned out of the way." Job 31:7.
 - 11 Data.
 - 12 "they feared . . . they entered into the cloud." Luke 9:34.
 - 13 "when . . . voice was past." Luke 9:38.
 - 14 "his countenance was as the . . . shined in his strength." Rev. 1:16.
 - 15 The disciples were full of . . .
 - 16 "wherein shall go no galley with . . ." Isa. 33:21.
 - 17 Of . . .
 - 18 "one for thee, . . . one for Moses, . . . one for Elias." Matt. 17:4.
 - 19 "Jesus taketh Peter, James, and John . . . brother." Matt. 17:1.
 - 20 "called the altar . . ." Josh. 22:34.
- VERTICAL**
- 1 Shewed strength with his . . . "Luke 1:51.
 - 2 "and told . . . man." Luke 9:36.
 - 3 "If I . . . not come." John 15:22.
 - 4 Number of "Transfiguration" chapters in Mark and Luke.
 - 5 "The same is my brother, and my . . . and mother." Mark 3:35.
 - 6 Tosses up . . .
 - 7 "all things are . . . unto you." Luke 11:41.

- 8 Babylonian deity.
- 9 "brass, and . . . and iron, and lead." Ezek. 22:18.
- 10 "And as he . . ." Luke 9:29.
- 11 Give medicine to . . .
- 12 "and . . . was transfigured." Mark 9:2.
- 13 "they . . . no man," Matt. 17:8.
- 14 Fish.
- 15 Two-wheeled cart used in India.
- 16 "Come unto me, . . . ye that labor." Matt. 11:28.
- 17 "put off thy . . . from thy foot." Isa. 20:2.
- 18 "and spake of his . . . which he should accomplish." Luke 9:31.
- 19 "no room for them in the . . ." Luke 2:7.
- 20 Son of Adam and Eve. Gen. 4:25.
- 21 "there appeared unto them Moses and . . . talking with him." Matt. 17:3.
- 22 Long meter.
- 23 Second note in scale.
- 24 Means of travel.
- 25 "With him . . . men." Luke 9:30. (pl.)
- 26 Recording Secretary.
- 27 "His star in the . . ." Matt. 2:2.
- 28 "But . . . unto you, scribes," Matt. 23:13.
- 29 " . . . every one that thirsteth." Isa. 55:1.
- 30 "Love worketh no . . ." Rom. 13:10.
- 31 Unit of work.
- 32 Thursday; thorium.
- 33 Exclamation.
- 34 " . . . as no fuller on earth can white them." Mark 9:3.



CALL US UP
ON THE
'PHONE

WE would be glad to have some conversation with you on the matter mentioned below. If you are not near enough to call us up on the phone would you like to write us on the subject of how to benefit the work of God in making your Will?

Have you ever thought how highly desirable it is that you should make some provision for helping, after your death, those objects which have been your consideration during life?

May we not venture to request very earnestly that you remember the work of The Salvation Army. To cope with the ever-increasing demands made upon us, and to enable us to take advantage of the opportunities opening before us, we need your assistance.

By naming The Salvation Army as Beneficiary for either a sum of money, Real Estate, or Stock, you will have the satisfaction of knowing that not only during your lifetime have you assisted this great work, but by providing for its perpetuation and extension after you have gone you thereby

"Lay Up Treasure in Heaven." Any information or advice will be gladly furnished on application to Commissioner B. Orames, 20 Albert Street, Toronto. AD. 6294.

fine group of women working Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, also two nights a week.

Occasionally we are honored by visitors. In recent weeks we have been privileged to welcome to our Comforts Department Mrs. Lieut.-Commissioner Wilson, who with the Commissioner, is on furlough. This gracious gesture was much appreciated by our women workers. Mrs. Wilson has become an expert in tagging, and her beautiful Christian spirit will remain with us. We would assure Mrs. Wilson of our sincere prayers for the Commissioner and herself, as many will know that at the time of writing the Commissioner is in hospital, having undergone an operation. Our prayers are that the Commissioner will make a good recovery, and as they go forward to take up duties and give their leadership to our

same as that in these now abandoned underground quarries.

Opinions vary as to how many people the quarries can accommodate. The wardens say they can hold at least 10,000 with very little preparation. It is essential first to light them and this is being done.

Here and there the pathway needs attention as it is in many places very rough. There are several deep depressions which should be boarded off. Carpenters are busy doing this.

Twenty to Fifty Feet of Rock

Anyone sheltering in the quarries knows he has anywhere from twenty to fifty feet and more solid rock above his head.

Thus the world's greatest and most extensive underground quarries founded by King Solomon over three thousand years ago have been requisitioned to protect the inhabitants of Jerusalem from air attacks.

Answer To Last Week's Puzzle

A	N	D	U	P	O	N	T	H	I	S
R	O	C	K	O	N	O	L	E	N	A
W	K	I	E	H	A	L	E	Y		
I	W	I	L	L	B	U	I	L	D	
M	Y	C	H	U	R	C	H	R	P	
A	N	D	T	H	E	G	A	T	E	S
O	F	H	E	L	L	U	R	S		
P	O	S	S	E	L	I	A	S		
S	E	L	S	H	A	L	L	N	O	T
P	R	E	V	A	I	L	I	N	G	H
A	G	A	I	N	O	E	L	A		
N	S	A	G	A	I	N	S	T	I	T

THEY DON'T STAND

"Do your converts stand?" asks a voice at a Hyde Park (London, Eng.) meeting. "No!" is the reply. "They don't stand, they go marching on!"

: I AM A QUEEN :

Audre Pitts

My robe, a housedress
Checkered pink—
My throne, a stool by
The kitchen sink.

My subjects—two,
A man, a girl,
My coin of realm,
A kiss, a curl.

My crown is love,
I crave no other,
My kingdom, home,
My title—Mother.

TEACHING KINDNESS

Actual Experience Helps Children Understand

By L. E. EUBANKS

JIMMY MELBORN was seven years old, at the age when pet animals exert an irresistible appeal. Consequently, when he spied the cub bear, Mr. Melborn had to stop the car. Jimmy knew he must not touch strange animals, but he could watch the bear, and he was happily excited.

"I need gas anyway," smiled the father, good-naturedly.

One of the gas station attendants was leading the cub about for exercise and willingly drew near so that the boy could enjoy it.

The bear looked the lad over, decided that here was a real friend, and approached. Then he began rubbing his neck against the fender of the car. So repeatedly and persistently did he do this that the boy finally looked closely at his collar.

"Why, I think his collar is too tight!" Jimmy exclaimed. "He's almost choking! Poor fellow, you must—"

Mr. Melborn came up at that moment, and after an examination added his protest: "The cub has outgrown this collar; he's been suffering for weeks, no doubt."

"Oh, he rubs against everything," answered the attendant.

"He's begging for relief — in the only way he has," contended Mr. Melborn. "Someone has been very indifferent or careless."

Then the keeper himself felt of the collar. "It is tight," he admitted, "we'll shut him up till we can get a larger one."

In the car again, Mr. Melborn complimented his son on his quick action. "Boys and girls can be kind to dumb animals a great deal like parents are to children," he said. "I'd be cruel to let you suffer in any way, especially if you were almost helpless to do anything about it."

"You're always good to me," said Jimmy.

Mr. Melborn patted the lad's

having a right to expect help from you—just the same as you have a right to expect it from me and your mother."

A few days after that Jimmy told his father of having that afternoon helped another boy to get a crippled dog to the veterinarian. "And, Daddy, the boy himself needed help too. It was cold, and he had no overcoat. I have my new one, so when we reached our house, I loaned him my old one. May I give it to him?"

"I'm willing, son; ask your mother. And perhaps we have other clothing, too, that we can give to some organization, to be passed on to those who really need the things. The boy was glad to get the warm coat, eh?"

"Oh, yes! and, Daddy, you were right — it makes a fellow feel good way down inside to do such things. When are we going out to see if the men really did get a bigger collar for that little bear?"

"GOOD NIGHT! GOD BLESS YOU!"

The Sandman's on his way, but before he arrives, little Rosemary clasps her tiny hands and listens while the Sister kneels and says a prayer. Rosemary is an evacuee from the bombed area of London, England



MINISTRATIONS OF ANGELS

GOD'S ministering spirits are always with us, as we are distinctly taught from God's Word, where the promises of their protection to believers is plainly revealed. To the weak and desponding in

at any time thou dash thy foot against a stone." And to all followers of the blessed Master is the welcome declaration, "Are they not all ministering spirits sent forth to minister for them who shall be heirs of Salvation?" The guardian care they exercise over little children, the precious lambs of our flock, and whose presence gladdens the loving circle of home, is expressed in the words of our blessed Saviour, "Their angels do always behold the face of My Father which is in Heaven."

Consider for a moment the power of a single angel, as revealed in the records of the Word of God. The preservation of Daniel by shutting the lions' mouth; the terrible visitation upon Herod for not giving glory to God; one angel smiting the camp of the Assyrians, with the blaspheming Sennacherib and one hundred and fourscore and five thousand were destroyed.

"Like the leaves of the forest when summer is green,

That host with their banners at sunset were seen;

Like the leaves of the forest when autumn has blown,

That host on the morrow lay withered and strown.

For the Angel of Death spread his wings on the blast,

And breathed in the face of the foe as he passed;

And the eyes of the sleepers waxed deadly and chill,

And their hearts but once heaved, and forever grew still."

And what vast numbers are ever ready to do the will of the Omnipotent: "The chariots of God are twenty thousand, even thousands of angels." At the prayer of Elisha, "the eyes of his servant were opened, and he saw, and beheld the mountain was full of horses and chariots of fire round about Elisha." Our blessed Saviour in His great sorrow and agony in the garden reproved Peter with the revelation of His Divine power—"Thinkest thou that I cannot now pray to My Father, and He shall presently give Me more than twelve legion of angels."

Thus these powerful messengers of our Heavenly Father "who excel in strength and do His commandments," are ever around the pathway, extending a watchful care over His faithful children. In the hour of death, as with Bunyan's pilgrim, shining ones will wait upon the other bank of the river when "henceforth Mount Zion, the heavenly Jerusalem," will be their home, and they shall have for companions the "innumerable company of angels and spirits of just men made perfect." In this abode of purity and bliss the sympathy with our humanity is so great that amid the rapture of the heavenly world "there is joy in the presence of the angels of God over one sinner that repenteth." And when time shall be no more "God will send His angels with a great sound of trumpet, and they shall gather together His chosen ones from the four winds, from one end of heaven to the other," and they will go no more out from His presence forever.

of INTEREST to WOMEN

shoulder affectionately. "It makes life sweeter for me, son," he said. Then looking thoughtfully at the boy, he continued, "and you'll find it the same in your treatment of your playmates and the dumb animals. Every time you do a kind deed it helps you as much as it does the one you befriend. I want you to think of all dependent creatures as

their conflict with the powers of darkness the promises comes, "The angel of the Lord encampeth round about those that fear Him, and delivereth them." The feeble-minded and wavering are sustained by the assurance, "He shall give His angels charge concerning thee, and in their hands they shall bear thee up, lest

USEFUL IDEAS

Paint a small, machine oil can to match the bathroom and keep it filled with olive oil. When it is required for hair, nails, hands or baby, you can get out just the few drops required without any fuss or waste or greasy saucers to wash up. To warm the oil, just stand the tin in hot water for ten minutes.

Got a lot of balls of left-over three-ply wool in umpteen colors? Knit them up into socks and when they're ready dye them black.

IN AID OF THE ONION

FOR those who dislike onions because of their indigestible qualities, here is a way to overcome the difficulty.

Before cooking stews, tripe or the like, put onions in saucepans, bring to boil, and cook a few minutes before adding meat and other ingredients. By so doing the onion becomes easily digested. This rule also applies to the cooking of kidneys, which should be treated in the same way as the onion, before being added to the stew or pie.

Official Gazette

PROMOTION—
To be Captain:
Lieutenant Victor Greenwood.

APPOINTMENT—
Major Arthur Calvert to Ottawa I (pro tem).

MARRIAGES—
Captain Frederick William Brightwell, out of Mount Dennis on Sept. 27, 1937, and now stationed at Long Branch, to Captain Eva Hackett, out of Calgary I, on Sept. 9, 1937, and last stationed at Rhodes Avenue, Toronto; by Lieut. Colonel Rufus Spooner at Mount Dennis, on August 2, 1941.
Captain Henry James Burden, out of Brandon on Sept. 27, 1937, and now stationed at Winnipeg II, to Captain Enid Lillian Speller, out of Toronto I on Sept. 9, 1937, and last stationed at Weston, Winnipeg; by Lieut. Colonel Rufus Spooner at Riverdale, on July 31, 1941.

BENJAMIN ORAMES,
Commissioner.

Coming Events

Commissioner B. Orames

JACKSON'S POINT: Sun and Mon Aug 31 and Sept 1 (Music Camp)

Colonel G. W. Peacock

Collingwood: Sat Aug 23
Wasaga Beach: Sun Aug 24 (morning)
Peversham: Sun Aug 24 (night)
Jackson's Point (Music Camp): Mon Aug 25; Thurs Aug. 28, Mon Sept 1 (evening)

LIEUT.-COLONEL F. C. HAM
Hallburton: Sat-Sun Aug 30-31
Windsor I: Sat Sept 6
Windsor II: Sun Sept 7 (morning)
Windsor IV: Sun Sept 7 (afternoon)
Windsor III: Sun Sept 7 (night)
Leamington: Mon Sept 8

LIEUT.-COLONEL HOGGARD: Earls-court, Sun Aug 31
Brigadier Keith: Jackson's Point (Music Camp) Mon-Mon Aug 25-Sept 1
Major B. Bourne: West Toronto, Sun Aug 17
Major F. MacGillivray: Fairbank, Sun Aug 17

THE FIRST CONVERT

THE first convert at the Bonnie Doon Eventide Home, Edmonton, Bro. Wm. Ross Candler, has been promoted to Glory. Since his restoration at the Home, this comrade was an out-and-out Christian, always ready to give a glowing testimony. Some years before going to the West, Brother Candler was a Bandsman at Lisgar Street Corps, Toronto.

Full Salvation Army honors were accorded this veteran at funeral and committal services conducted by Major W. Marsland, Superintendent of the Home.

A RECORD COLLECTOR

Songster Leader Ronald Woodcock, of 28 Wake Street, Lincoln, England, is anxious to secure duplicates of any recordings made by Canadian Bands, and would appreciate hearing from the Bandmasters concerned. This ardent collector of recordings has a complete library of Army records issued in Great Britain, and has many others from various countries.

The Training College (84 Davisville Ave., Toronto) telephone number has been changed to Hudson 2545.

TRIBUTE TO THE BIBLE

(Continued from page 4)
skilful arithmetician, puzzles the wisest anatomist, and confounds the wisest critic.

It is the best covenant that was ever agreed upon, the best deed that was ever sealed, the best evidence that was ever produced, the best will that was ever signed.

It is the king's best guide, the young man's best companion, the schoolboy's spelling-book.

It contains a choice grammar for a novice, and a profound mystery for a sage.

It affords knowledge of witty and dark sayings for the grave; it is its own interpreter, and that which crowns all is, the Author is without partiality and without hypocrisy, "with whom is no variableness, neither shadow of turning."

Salvation Snapshots

The Silent Disciple

ALL the family were excited at the homecoming of "Bill," their brother, who had for months been away at school. Everything was being done to make his visit a happy one and it was the firm purpose of all that he should not realize his deficiency. The deficiency lay in the fact that Bill was the only member of the family who was deaf and dumb!

For weeks before he came his family studied and practised sign language, so that they would use only that while he was present. For on top of the family's affection for each other, he, despite his handicap, was loved the best.

Happiness reigned supreme during the weeks Bill stayed with his folks, but it would soon be time for his return to school—and he told his father "he didn't want to return, he was too happy with his own brothers and sisters." But the father had to insist, for he wanted this child to make his own way in the world and learn to overcome the silence which shrouded his life.

One of his sisters was a girl of high spiritual purpose. It was her ambition to do missionary work. But in spite of prayer and effort on her part, and help and encouragement on the part of her minister, she felt she could not speak in witness. And to her this was a source of discouragement and defeat.

A term at a Bible school was undertaken with a view to helping her to fulfil her ambition, but at the close of the term the principal sadly informed her that he had never

heard her voice raised in prayer or witness during the whole period, and even although her studies were well done, unless she overcame her timidity the whole purpose of her life would be frustrated.

Then one day, at home, a revelation came to her. Her brother's life was on her mind; and she also thought of his young associates. She would give her life to these silent ones. Proficient in the sign language, and understanding something of their inner struggles, she felt that God had saved her for this work.

From then on she found many doors opened to her. Before she had tried many, only to find them closed to her because of her timidity.

It was some time before she felt really sure she was fulfilling her life's ambition. Then, she was asked to "transcribe" for the minister and take part in the services of worship for the deaf and dumb. This, in addition to her teaching, led to greater responsibilities in leadership. She undertook all, with a spirit of happy abandon that endeared her to her charges, for they knew she loved them.

Forty years' work was faithfully given, until new and more up-to-date measures were offered to the "silent ones." But her hands are not idle in her declining years, for God has opened yet another door of service, this time to "the boys" who are serving their King and Country. And ministering to their physical needs, she does not forget the gentle word which is the Bread of Life. She is no longer a "silent disciple."

A GLEANER'S PORTION

(Continued from page 4)

of his favorite tricks. He brings to our notice someone who is not living up to the high standards we expected of them, or he allows us to hear and notice some gossiping trifle, possibly about ourselves. Or there may be a misunderstanding with a comrade; a few words flick our still unconquered pride and away we go. We must remember that it is not for us to have our eyes on other people to see how they are behaving, for we shall find as we go along that we shall have plenty to do in guarding our own conduct. If we keep our eyes continually fixed on Jesus, and our ears attuned to His voice, we shall not have eyes and ears for others except those of compassion and love.

3.—A third cause of our overthrow in the wilderness lies in looking back to Egypt; in other

words, hankering for the pleasures of the world we have left behind. Many of us find great difficulty in making an uncompromising break with the world, yet it is quite impossible to hold on to Christ with one hand and the world with the other. No one has ever yet succeeded in doing so, and there is no swifter way of losing an experience and a testimony than by trifling with the things of the world. Yet to the one who has once tasted Christ the things of the world will always be as ashes in the mouth.

Press Forward to Canaan

Let us never be content with a Kadesh - Barnea experience, but press forward to Canaan, for God does not wish any of us to stop at crossing the Red Sea.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS

Commissioner A. M. Damon, Territorial Commander for the Eastern U.S. Territory, recently visited Mrs. Commissioner T. Estill (R) at Mount Vernon, N.Y., and reports that though still low in vitality after her long illness, she is keenly interested in Army affairs. Mrs. Estill has frequently visited Canada.

Lieut.-Commissioner Thos. Wilson, we are pleased to report, is now at home and making good progress, following his recent operation in a Toronto hospital.

The last issue of the Eastern Territory War Cry received contains word of the pending retirement of the Chief Secretary, Colonel Fletcher Agnew, and Mrs. Agnew. The date has been fixed for September 5. These comrades have served as Officers forty-two years.

Colonel Gideon Miller (R), Toronto, last week celebrated his seventy-fifth birthday. The Colonel entered the Army's service as an Officer from Paris, Ont., fifty-five years ago, and was present at the opening of the Temple, Toronto.

Colonel and Mrs. Wm. Bettridge, who live in retirement at North Harrow, Middlesex, England, will be celebrating their golden wedding anniversary this September. Between them, Colonel and Mrs. Bettridge have been Officers for 106 years. The Colonel, who was at one time Training College Principal at Toronto, sends Salvation greetings to all Officers who were Cadets during his term of office.

Major and Mrs. Roy McCaughey are grateful for the many kind messages sent since the promotion to Glory of the Major's mother.

A cable received from England indicates the safe arrival there of Adjutants W. Pedlar, H. Roberts, D. Ford and Captain C. Ferris, who will take up Auxiliary duties with the Canadian troops.

Word has been received of the promotion to Glory of Field-Adjutant Walter Williams from Angoon, Alaska. Further details of the passing and career of this faithful native Officer will appear in a subsequent issue of The War Cry.

OVERSEAS BROADCAST

AT 5.30 p.m. (E.D.T.) on Saturday afternoon, August 2, Salvationist listeners-in throughout the Dominion were interested to hear the voice of Brigadier Thos. Mundy, Supervisor of Red Shield Auxiliary Services Overseas, speaking from "somewhere in England". The Brigadier in his informative talk described the presentation in Trafalgar Square of Mobile Canteens donated by various communities and organizations in Canada to The Salvation Army, and expressed the thanks of those on the spot to whom the vehicles would be an effective means of succor.

THE CONVERSION OF SUNBURY COURT

(Continued from page 8)

these days are awakening to their own souls, which have become more vocal and alive under national service garb than when they were dressed in Salvation blue. For they have been thrown on their own spiritual resources, and, turning to God, have proved His Friendship sufficient.

More power to lovely old Sunbury Court! It will play a vital role in the building of The Salvation Army of the "New Order" in the lives of British young people.

The Bugle Calls "COME"

Territorial Music Camp

AUGUST 25th

to

SEPTEMBER 1st

JACKSON'S POINT

BRIGADIER W. BROUGHTON

NOTED COMPOSER AND
CONDUCTOR

GUEST MUSICAL DIRECTOR

For full particulars and application forms apply immediately to Brigadier A. Keith, Territorial Headquarters, 20 Albert Street, Toronto. Accommodation is limited; you should write to-day.



CHEERS FOR THE CAMP

Guests of The Army Set Out for Jackson's Point

UNPLANNED and unpremeditated, a demonstration of an unusual character was seen last week, when one hundred lassies gathered to be examined by the medical doctor before going to Jackson's Point Fresh-Air Camp. It was a display of sheer exultant joy.

Little eyes glowed and pale faces were flushed with excitement as curly heads, straight-locked heads and heads with braided tresses formed up for inspection. Yes, there was even a glass head there—as one little girlie brought along her Dolly Dimples.

More significant still, though perhaps less obvious, save to the keen observer, was the look of joy on the mothers' faces—or the simple sense of relief that made tired eyes look less tired and weary bodies relax. Annoying as it can sometimes be, looking after coats and lunches was nothing when dimmed by the expectation of what was ahead. The barometer of gladness rose rapidly as the doctor's inspection was completed, and the big buses stood loaded with luggage. At last their joy could no longer be restrained and the pent-up feelings burst forth in a geyser of loud hurrahs.

True to Best Traditions

These expressions of anticipation of long happy days of fun and frolic in green fields, of tasty food in spotless dining rooms, and restful nights, grew in volume until, as the big buses rolled away from Territorial Headquarters, the cheers echoed and re-echoed down the canyon of tall business houses.

The exhibition was one of seven such scenes witnessed during the summer season, for like groups are going and coming at frequent intervals, giving over 700 boys and girls the advantage of a respite from sultry heat and sun-dried playgrounds of the city's poorer districts.

THE MAIL BAG

CANADA'S NATIONAL ANTHEM

WRITING with regard to an article in the Magazine Page some time ago, and which referred to "O Canada" as Canada's National Anthem, L.H.S., Toronto, says:

The only official anthem of Canada is "God Save the King," and this is supported by the authority of the Secretary of State for Canada. In a letter to us on the subject he stated: "As you have intimated, the national anthem of Canada is "God Save the King" and, technically speaking, "O Canada" is not governed by statute or standing regulation."

Colonel G. Attwell (R), Toronto,
(Continued in column 4)

THE GENERAL TALKS TO MEN

SUNDAY NIGHT AT A SOUTH LONDON MEN'S SOCIAL INSTITUTION

THE General confessed to a secret ambition which would now never be fulfilled when he led a meeting at the Spa Road (Men's Social Institution) on Sunday night. "I have always striven to make it my ambition in life to do the job in hand without thought for the next," he said. "But I also had for many years the feeling that if I could one day be responsible for the Men's Social Work I should have reached the apex of my hopes for maximum service to God and The Army."

The meeting was attended by a typical war-time Men's Social congregation—many aged men, a few younger men obviously unable to undertake strenuous national service and youths under military age. It had the three essentials of all well-conducted Salvation Army gatherings, much hearty singing, brief factual testimonies and clear compassionate teaching.

Two violins and an organ led the robust male voice singing, at brisk tempos, of well-known songs of

Scriptures and borne out by the evidence of men and women who have followed in every age."

There was a prayer meeting true to best traditions, with personal dealing, careful work at the Penitent-Form, pledge cards for the converts to sign on their knees, and a card of "Hints for Converts" to be taken away for study. Nine men knelt at the Mercy-Seat, most of them on the younger side of life. One young man, unable because of a physical handicap to kneel at the

IN BRITAIN'S OLDEST COLONY

Taken in the garden of Mayor Andrew Carnell's summer residence, during the recent Congress gatherings at St. John's, Nfld., the group to the right includes His Worship (at extreme right), Mrs. Carnell, seated with Commissioner B. Orames, and other visitors



ARMY FRIENDS

From left to right, the smaller group includes (seated) Dr. W. Roberts, Medical Superintendent, St. John's Grace Hospital; Commissioner B. Orames, Territorial Commander, and Mayor Carnell, C.B.E., who presided at the Commissioner's lecture. (Standing) Rev. Dr. A. T. Barr, Captain Chaplain Rev. Barnett, Brigadiers Acton and Keith, and Mr. Hunt, The Army's legal advisor in Newfoundland. The photograph was taken by Mr. G. R. Williams, who appears in the upper photograph

front, bowed his head in his place toward the back of the meeting and, at the General's prompting, prayed the penitent's prayer for forgiveness.

Commissioner John Lewis (Governor, Men's Social Work), Colonel Bowyer (Chief Secretary), Lieut.-Commissioner and Mrs. Dibden and Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Culshaw also took part in the meeting.

MR. ARTHUR COPPING

Passes to His Reward

MR. ARTHUR E. COPPING, noted author of Army books, including "Souls in Khaki", "Banners in Africa" and "Stories of Army Trophies," has been promoted to Glory from Salisbury, Eng., in his seventy-sixth year. Many Salvationists in Canada will recall that this gifted writer, brother of the distinguished artist, the late Mr. Harold Copping, passed through the Dominion nearly twenty years ago.

Arthur Copping knew Russia well and searched for Salvationists there after the Revolution. He had a long journalistic career in famous Fleet Street, and service with The Daily News as war correspondent preceded his period of service for The Salvation Army. He lived at Thundersbay, Essex, until his retirement, when he removed to Hastings. He was a familiar figure in Army circles in the neighborhood.

(Continued from column 1)

according to a letter in the Bath and Bristol Observer, is this periodical's oldest overseas reader, having received it from his sister, who resides in Bristol, for fifty years without a break, until a few weeks ago, when one copy went astray, presumably lost at sea.

THE WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada, Alaska, Newfoundland and Bermuda. William Booth, Founder; George L. Carpenter, General; Benjamin Orames, Commissioner. International Headquarters, 101 Queen Victoria Street, London; Territorial Headquarters, James and Albert Streets, Toronto. Printed for The Salvation Army in Canada, Alaska, Newfoundland, and Bermuda by The Salvation Army Printing House, 23 Albert Street, Toronto 2, Canada. Yearly subscription: Each week a copy of The War Cry, including the special issues, will be mailed to any address in Canada for \$2.50 prepaid. All communications should be addressed to the Editor.

TORONTO, SATURDAY, AUG. 16, 1941

faith and prayer. Major and Mrs. Pritchard sang a duet, announcing the Song Book number, using a much-loved tune ("Some day the silver chord will break") and calling the congregation to take up the theme in hearty response to their tenor-contralto effort. Sergeant-Major Nicholson told how God sought him out when he had wandered far from former devotion to Christ, using to call him back to Army service the wisely-chosen music of an Army Band visiting a hospital in which he was a patient. Lieut.-Colonel O. Culshaw related instances of God's leadings in his life.

Countless Memories

More evidence of Divine concern over wandering, sinful men and women was given by Mrs. Carpenter from the countless memories which "come tumbling into my mind as I think of the helplessness and need of souls still away from God."

Drawing together this wealth of witnessing, the General spoke of the overwhelming testimony which the events of the present day gave concerning the folly of man's devices for securing satisfaction and peace of heart.

"There is only one way left with any hope in it," he said. "And that is God's way, revealed to us in the



VISITING WESTERN SETTLERS.—In his "travels more abundant" Adjutant John Moll, an Army outsider whose work includes the visitation of isolated settlements in the West, recently was snapped with a village postmaster and his wife. The bear cubs were also persuaded to pose for the picture

We Are Looking For You!

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and, so far as is possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

One dollar, should where possible, be sent with enquiry, to help defray expenses.

Address the Men's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, in the case of men, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

In the case of women, please notify the Women's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

RANKIN, David—Born in Scotland. Tall; medium complexion; fair grey hair. Known to have been in Montreal. Last heard of twenty years ago. Sister anxious for news. M4113

PALMGREN, Alfred—Age 46 years; height 6 ft. approx.; blue eyes; fair hair; fair complexion. Last contact Blue Valley, Calif. Served in U.S. Marine Corps. May have moved to Winnipeg. Mother anxious. M4472

JOHNSON, A. Peter—Last heard from three years ago from Valleyfield, Que. Wife, English; two children, Dorothy and Leonard; parents Axel and Marie Jorgensen, Freeport, N.Y., anxious he communicate. M4578

KENDRICK-JONES, Walter—Born in Holyhead, North Wales; age 50 years; height 5 ft. 6 ins.; dark hair; brown eyes; fresh complexion. Has seen military service. Left England in 1919 last seen in Montreal in 1932. M4516

FARRINGTON, John Gordon—Born in Manchester. Came to Canada in 1927. Age 30 years; brown hair; brown eyes; fair complexion. Last known address Vancouver. Aunt in England anxious. M4178

SPERS, Joseph Leonard—Age 33 years; tall; dark hair; blue eyes; weight 175 lbs. Last known address, 1933, Acme, Alberta. Interested in prospecting. Mother anxious to hear. M4668

SUNDSTRAM, Gust—Born in Sweden; age approximately 63 years; single; height 5 ft. 10 ins.; weight 155 lbs. Last heard from three years ago from Lynmore, B.C. Brother seriously ill. Anxious to contact. M4603

KYFFIN, Walter Cyril—Born in Rhosddu, Wrexham; age 44 years; height 5 ft.; light brown hair; blue eyes; fair complexion. After last war went to West Africa, Cuba, then Canada. Sister in England anxious. M4486

SIPINEN, Nestori—Born in Sulkava, Finland; age 50 years; medium height; brown hair. Left Finland nineteen years ago; last heard of four years ago. Employed as tailor. M4328

HAMBERG, Kalle Jalmar—Born in Toivakka, Finland; age 41 years; single; occupation forest worker. Father and sister anxious. M4335

SALOVARA, Eino Limari—Born in Talvassola, Finland; age 47 years; dark hair; dark complexion. Left Finland in 1929; occupation electrician. Last known address, 1930, Montreal. Brother anxious. M4336

WHEELER, George Stanley—Age 34 years; dark hair; height 5 ft. 4 ins.; wears dark-rimmed glasses; musical. Lived in Peterboro and Toronto. M4152

GRACEY, Samuel—Age 65 years; height 5 ft. 5 ins.; grey hair; medium complexion. Born in Richmond, near Ottawa. Missing 33 years. Last known address, Soda Creek, B.C. May be in Northern or Western Canada. M4660

GRACEY, Thomas—Born in Osgoode, Ontario; age 45 years; single; height 5 ft. 5 ins.; grey hair. Last heard from nine years ago in North Bay. Farming and construction laborer. May be in Northern or Western Canada. M4659

RUBY, Lloyd—Age 17 years; blue eyes; blond hair. Left Kitchener four years ago. Mother anxious for news. M4656

NEWMAN, Arthur Ephraim—Born in Sunderland, England, 1906. Occupation engineer or machinist. Last heard from in 1930. Eldest son killed in last war; two sons and two daughters living. Has lived in Manitoulin Island, White Fish Lake and Sault Ste. Marie. To his advantage to communicate, or any member of his family. M4670

KORSBERG, Kosti Erland—Born in Vaasa, Finland; age 40 years; tall; dark; married. Emigrated to Canada in 1926; address in 1935, was Montreal. Friend in Finland seeks news. Inheritance matter. M4669

SUOMI, Aarne Akseli—Born at Viikala, 1898. Occupation in Finland glass-blower; address in 1939 was Alberta. Sister asks regarding inheritance matter. M4671

McARTHUR, Archie—Born in Scotland in 1905; height 5 ft. 5 ins.; red hair; blue-grey eyes; fresh complexion; worked as farm laborer. Emigrated to

Canada in 1924. Parents and brother Hugh accompanied him. M4168

WARD, Mrs. Kate (nee Fry)—Born in 1886 at Chelsea, London. Height 5 ft. 4 ins.; brown hair; blue eyes; fresh complexion. Last address in England, Gate Street, Chelsea. Has a son, Ronnie. Whereabouts urgently sought. 2428

FITZGERALD, Lucy Marie—Whose mother was known to be living in Duck Lake, Sask., in 1915, and later moved to Calgary. Was a Salvationist. News to advantage. 2410

SCHOFIELD, Annie Maud—Age 42 years; born in Yorkshire, England. Came to Canada from Rothwell in 1911 or 1912. Was living in Douglas, Ont., and later was nursing in the Victoria Hospital, Renfrew. Ont. Sister very anxious to locate whereabouts. 1810

PHILLIPS, Miss Jessie—daughter of Mrs. Louisa Phillips, whose last known address was 20 Bavaria Road, Holloway, London, No. 19. Emigrated to Canada approximately 40 or 50 years ago. News to advantage. 2416

SKAUN, Mrs. Ingvald (nee Elvira Johanne Eriksen)—Born in Norway in 1905. Medium height; fair complexion. Was known to be residing in Vancouver in 1935. 2364

HASSETT, Kathleen—Born in Ontario; age 22 years; height 5 ft. 2 ins.; blonde hair; blue eyes, and fair complexion. Sister enquires. 2419

HULKKO, Mrs. Arvid (nee Meri Elvira Manila)—Born in Vaasa, Finland. Widow; owns a restaurant. Relatives in Finland anxious. 2460

BALCHEN, Mrs. Aslaug—Born in Avalsnes, Norway; age 33 years. Father in Norway anxious. 2472

KNOX, May—Born in Wytopitlock, Me., U.S.A.; age 41 years; height 5 ft. 5 ins.; weight 110 lbs.; has very dark brown hair, medium complexion. Last heard of in Fredericton and Saint John, N.B. Sister anxious. 2475

DEAN, Georgina—Age about 32 years; was a dress designer. Lived on Roseyear Avenue, also Dawes Road, Toronto, in 1933. Friend enquiring. 2468

SEEKERS AT THE CROSS

Spirits were sustained, lives vitalized, minds clarified and consciences cleansed in meetings conducted at Sault Ste. Marie II, Ont. (Lieutenant F. See) on Sunday. Lieutenants Brodie and Neufeld, of Ottawa, and Pro - Lieutenant Thompson, of London, took an active part in meetings conducted throughout the day. The hallowed presence of the Holy Spirit was felt in the Holiness meeting. Lieutenant Brodie was used mightily of God when she brought a forceful message. The voice of God spoke to many hearts, and before the Benediction was pronounced five persons had volunteered to the Penitent-Form.

The Hall was well filled for the Salvation meeting. During the meeting Lieutenant Brodie dedicated the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Hill to God. Solos rendered by Lieutenant Neufeld were inspirational. During the Corps Officer's furlough meetings were conducted by Songster Leader Stanley Royle, Candidates Mary Robinson and Lorne Jannison, of Sault Ste. Marie I, Adjutant Matthews, and Major and Mrs. Bullinger, of Sault Ste. Marie, Mich.

SOUL-SAVING IN BERMUDA

Comrades of Southampton Corps, Bermuda (Captain T. Ritchie, Lieutenant D. Holmes) have been experiencing much of the blessing of God. On a recent Sunday night a young woman, for whom we have been praying, let God have His way in her life and came and knelt at the Cross. She was followed by four other seekers, two of whom were young men in their teens, now taking their stand boldly amongst their workmates.

Recently we had the joy of seeing sixteen young

FORMER PRIZE-FIGHTER

Gives Stirring Address at Victoria, B.C.

A day of inspiration and blessing was enjoyed at Victoria West, B.C. (Adjutant M. Finnie), when Major and Mrs. Martin, of Orillia, Ont., and Captain and Mrs. A. Telfer, of Salt Lake City, Utah, were in charge of the meetings.

Both Mrs. Martin and Mrs. Telfer spoke words of blessing and encouragement. The Major led the morning meeting and Captain Telfer brought a straight - forward Holiness message. Such a great

needs supplied in Christ that morning.

The Major brought a Spirit-filled message in the evening meeting. Mrs. Martin spoke on "Woman, the Publisher," during the Home League meeting. The Major, too, gave an inspiring talk to the Youth Group, stressing the truth that "God is able" to make young people a spiritual force rather than merely a social club.

SICK PEOPLE CHEERED

The Sunday Holiness meeting at Peterboro, Ont. (Adjutant and Mrs. Buckley), was of real blessing. The Songsters' singing stirred all hearts. Inspiring were the testimonies of Mrs. Captain Barton, Brother and Sister Lang, and Pro - Lieutenant Cansdale, from Port Colborne, Mrs. Buckley brought a gripping message, and one person re-consecrated his life to God.

In a short, lively, Salvation meeting testimonies were given by visiting comrades, including Lieutenant Doris Routly, Sister Cansdale, of Mimico, and Captain Barton.

ADDED TO THE ROLL

At Swift Current, Alta. (Adjutant and Mrs. J. Martin) eight young people were enrolled as Senior Soldiers in an impressive ceremony. During civic celebrations open-air meetings were held nightly, large numbers listening. The Band is progressing under the leadership of Bandsman F. Way.

The daughter of Y.P.S.M. and Mrs. J. Kimber was recently dedicated. An appreciated visitor was Captain K. Howlett, of Winnipeg Grace Hospital.



SWORD AND SHIELD BRIGADE

DAILY BIBLE PORTIONS

Sun., August 17	Ecclesiastes 2: 1-11
Mon., August 18	Ecclesiastes 2:12-19
Tues., August 19	Ecclesiastes 2:20-26
Wed., August 20	Ecclesiastes 3: 1-15
Thurs., August 21	Ecclesiastes 3:16-22
Fri., August 22	Ecclesiastes 4: 1- 6
Sat., August 23	Ecclesiastes 4: 7-16

PRAYER SUBJECT

Personal Witnessing

Particulars regarding the Sword & Shield Brigade may be obtained from your Divisional Commander or direct from Territorial Headquarters, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

change was seen in "Andy," a former drink-slave and prize-fighter, that his very appearance, and his experience moved all hearts. Three persons had their

people kneeling at the Mercy-Seat, eight of whom have since been enrolled as Junior Soldiers.

Just Received---a supply of

Salvation Army Uniform Dress Patterns

(Sizes 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44)

A two-piece dress pattern with full instructions for making
(Zipper or buttoned front with panel skirt)

Price 30c

Plus 3c postage

Black Silk Hose

You may find it difficult in these times to obtain black silk hose for uniform wear. Our stock is complete

89c per pair

Plus 3c postage

"TRY THE TRADE—WE CAN SERVE YOU"

Address all communications to:

THE TRADE SECRETARY, 20 ALBERT STREET, TORONTO, ONT.

IN THE TWIN CITIES

Visiting Officers Conduct Inspiring Gatherings

The visit of the Training Principal, Lieut. - Colonel Loggard, and Mrs. Hoggard to the lakehead was keenly appreciated by Salvationists of the twin cities of Fort William and Port Arthur. They received a hearty welcome and their messages in both public meetings received close attention.

Mrs. Hoggard spoke to the combined Port Arthur and Fort William Red Shield Auxiliaries in a largely attended women's meeting. The work of the Red Shield in war time and and women's part in the effort were lauded by Mrs.

THE FIELD SECRETARY

Visits Cape Breton

The Officers of Cape Breton Island gathered for Councils at North Sydney, N.S. (Adjutant Fader, Lieutenant Murray) conducted by the Field Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel Ham, accompanied by the Divisional Commander, Major Porter.

At the conclusion of an inspiring council session, supper was served by the Home League members. At night a rousing open-air meeting was conducted by

VICTORY

Victory is of the Lord—Proverbs 21:31.

I heard the noise of their wings as the voice of the Almighty.—Ezekiel 1:24.

Call upon Me in the day of trouble; I will deliver thee. Psalm 50:15.

Take heed and be quiet, fear not.—Isaiah 7:4.

Only he who now letteth, will let, until . . . 2 Thessalonians 2:7.

Righteous and wise and their works are in the hand of God.—Ecclesiastes 9:1.

Yet will I not forget thee.—Isaiah 49:15.

"Gien-Wotty."

Hoggard. Knowledge of conditions in Britain enabled the speaker to give interesting illustrations.

The public meeting at night drew a large crowd and the Colonel's powerful appeal was most helpful. A man, under the influence of liquor was converted.

Both Major and Mrs. Fleischer and Captain and Mrs. Patterson are giving appreciated service in the lakehead Corps, and in both cities the Hostels have gained an enviable reputation for social service.—J.R.W.

Colonel Ham, Major Porter and other Officers also took part. A backslider was restored.

SOLDIERS INSPIRED

Accompanied by Adjutant S. Gennery, Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Hoggard led a rousing Soldiers' meeting at Thorold, Ont. (Adjutant Page, Captain Burch). The Hall was filled, and the Colonel gripped the congregation with an inspiring message. Two persons knelt at the Altar.

OUR CAMERA CORNER

ORIENTAL OBJECTS

Brigadier and Mrs. Morris, formerly of China, display interesting objects to Fresh-Air guests at Jackson's Point Camp. The Brigadier is holding a certificate of merit given him by the Chinese Government for his work in caring for refugees.



SPIRITUAL UPLIFT

Napanee, Ont. (Adjutant Bateman, Lieutenant D. Davies). On a recent Sunday meetings were conducted by Sergeant-Major Hart and comrades from Belleville. The Sergeant-Major's talks were uplifting, and much spiritual help was obtained.

Visitors from Toronto included Mrs. Smith, a Soldier of long standing at Orillia.

HEARTS STIRRED

On a recent Sunday evening at Bridgewater, N.S. (Captain M. Nimmo) the meeting was conducted by Major and Mrs. D. Snowden. During the meeting Candidate E. Cranwell sang effectively and Mrs. Snowden's testimony was a means of blessing. The Bible address delivered by the Major stirred many hearts.

HAPPY OCCASION

The Windsor III, Ont. (Captain and Mrs. C. Everitt) Youth Group, under the presidency of G. Michael, enjoyed a weiner roast at Sunset Beach, Amherstburg. Swimming was the chief recreation of the evening. Guests for the occasion were Captain Newton and Pro-Lieutenant Trunks.

TIMES OF REFRESHING

Orillia, Ont. (Major and Mrs. Martin). Deputy-Bandmaster Crossland, of Guelph, Brother Rowell, and various visiting comrades were among those who have led recent meetings at the Corps; with Secretary Mrs. H. Crossland, and Treasurer W. Wisheart adding their usual best efforts throughout.

The Band journeyed to Udney for a Decoration Day service, which gesture was deeply appreciated by a record gathering. On another Sunday afternoon the Bandsmen brought joy and cheer to an eager crowd of summer folk at a charming spot near Beaverton.

Soldiers' meetings, under the guidance of Treasurer Wisheart, have been times of refreshing.—A.L.B.

AN ENJOYABLE DAY

The young people's picnic at Toronto I, Ont. (Major and Mrs. Everitt) was a success, about sixty attending. The day was fine and warm, and games and an abundance of good things to eat helped to make the day enjoyable.

After a hearty sing-song and prayer, tired but happy children and Young People's Workers journeyed home, singing bright Army choruses.

Promoted To Glory

BROTHER TOM PAYNE
Toronto I, Ont.

From Toronto I Brother Tom Payne has been promoted to Glory at the age of 90 years. Better known as "Dad," the promoted comrade will be missed in the Corps where his bright testimony was a blessing to many. He was converted fifty years ago at Bowmanville, Ont.

A large number of comrades and friends attended the funeral service, conducted by Colonel McAmmond (R), assisted by the Corps Officers, Major and Mrs. Everitt. Mrs. Major Speller sang and Sister Mrs. Ward and Mrs. Major Everitt spoke. Brother V. Hunt led in prayer.

Prayer was offered for members of the family which includes Brother William Payne, of Lippincott Corps.

BACK TO THE FOLD

A stirring Salvation meeting conducted on Sunday by Captains Hall and Hamblett and Nurse-assistant Ethel Hall, of Grace Hospital, blessed the comrades at Fort Rouge, Winnipeg (Lieutenant C. Morgan).

During a Soldiers' meeting a backslider returned to the Fold.

CANADIAN SUNDAY AT "OUR" CORPS

By COLONEL E. H. JOY (R)

I AM quite sure the General would like "our" Corps. It is what he would call a "How Do? Corps." Everybody is welcome, from the generous-hearted "Not-so-silly-Billy" who leads the clapping from the front seat, no matter whether it is a "Holiness" or a "Free-and-Easy" chorus; to the sedate retired Colonel who has been accepted as the "Father" of the Corps. In fact, the spirit of "How Do?" is so evident that, more often than not, the Adjutant has to wait for some moments for the chatter to subside so that he can announce "we will begin our service."

Having, I hope, established the fact that we are a "How Do?" crowd, you may at once understand why our "Canadian Sunday" was such a success. It wasn't our fault if they didn't feel at home. Another thing that helped was the warm summer weather. ("Tis all this tinkering with God's clocks that's upsetting the weather," said one old fellow who thinks that our British Double Summer-Time isn't Biblical). It was a scorcher of a day, one to make some of us think longingly of Jackson's Point or Winnipeg Beach.

We were a wee bit disappointed in the number of Canadians who turned up. Our

Adjutant, acting under orders from Cockspur Street, had been telling us there would be a "hundred Canadian soldiers" present, but they, acting under instructions from some misguided and unsympathetic military authority were out on some "schemes," and so weren't with us. But enough turned up to give a color and a spice to the day. We had Brigadier Tom Mundy, Major Gage and Major Knaap and Adjutant Meakings and Captain Sld. Mundy to lead them on. Mrs. Major Gage and Mrs. Adjutant Piffrey were there, and so was Regimental Sergeant-Major Will Garnett; it wasn't a bad crowd, taking it by and large, and reckoning in the corporals and privates who managed to get leave.

The morning meeting was piloted by Brigadier Mundy, as were all the meetings of the day, with Major Gage giving us the address. Captain Mundy helped us also. It was an incisive talk, too, and one which made a deep spiritual impression. In the afternoon Mrs. Gage and Mrs. Piffrey gave us some very happy sidelights into things at the Red Shield Club, and at night Major Knaap and Adjutant Meakings were among the speakers, with the Brigadier "doing" the main address which certainly "called us to remem-

brance." Best of all, the Penitent-Form became the place of seeking.

But, the singing! We're good singers at our Corps in the usual way, everybody says so, including our Divisional Commander, who rather fancies his capabilities in that direction, but the concertina gyrations of Tom Mundy got rather more than usual out of us, and as for Sergeant-Major Garnett's top notes—he had all the sisters of the Songsters shivering with ecstasy. The Brigadier pricked up his ears when the Songsters sang his "Crusaders" in the afternoon, though I think our Leader was a bit sorry that there was no chorus for the crowd to sing—he rather likes the crowd to join in, does our Songster Leader!

The Band gave "Canada West" and such like items. My, didn't they "prink" themselves when Sergeant-Major (Bandmaster) Garnett was fetching it out of them!—and then, just to let him see that they were up-to-date they played one of the latest selections, and so "pushed the Brigadier for time." They made up for it by staying until just on ten o'clock (they and the Songsters and most of the crowd) for a wind-up festival.

Did we have a crowd? I'll say we did. Perhaps it was just as well the "hundred

Canadians" didn't turn up, else we wouldn't have had room for the congregations; the "downstairs" and the gallery were quite full, although I'd like to tell you we're using the gallery quite a lot since this Adjutant has been with us.

Then what about the open-air? Say, it was a sight to see Brother May, of Ellice Avenue, coming along in the heat for the evening open-air outside the Town Hall. "His brow was wet with honest sweat." Two young fellows from Toronto—I didn't get their names—sang most delightfully, to Band accompaniment, "I've washed my robes." Quite a drawing together of the listeners was evident during this item. The Colonel (R) stopped his car twice for a grandstand view of the march to the Hall, and, I think, had memories of watching the Winnipeg Citadel Band rollicking along Main Street.

It was a good day, a real "How Do?" day, just what would have pleased the General, and just the sort he'll get when he comes our way, which, by the way, is down Croydon way. Our Corps is Croydon Central, one of the old Christian Mission Stations, and none the less up-to-date for being well-nigh seventy years old.



BRANTFORD, Ont.—CKPC (1380 kilos.) Every Sunday from 9.30 a.m. to 10 a.m. (E.S.T.) a broadcast by the Citadel Band.

CALGARY, Alta.—CJCL (700 kilos). Every Monday morning from 8 o'clock to 8.15 (M.D.S.T.), a devotional broadcast by the Hillhurst Corps.

CHATHAM, Ont.—CFCO, every fourth Sunday from 1.45 p.m. to 2.45 p.m. (E.S.T.) A devotional broadcast.

EDMONTON, Alta.—CJCA. Every Sunday morning from 10 to 10.30 (M.S.T.) a broadcast by the Edmonton Citadel Corps.

GRAND PRAIRIE, Alta.—CFGP (1310 kilos.) "Morning Meditations," each Thursday from 9.30 a.m. to 10.00 a.m. (M.S.T.) A devotional period of music and song led by the Corps Officers.

HALIFAX, N.S.—CHNS (939 kilos) and short wave transmitter VESHX, 49.02 metre band. Each Sunday from 3.15 p.m. to 4.00 p.m. (A.S.T.), "The Sunshine Hour."

HALIFAX, N.S.—CHNS (930 kilos.) Every Wednesday from 9.00 a.m. to 9.15 a.m. (A.T.) "Morning Devotions."

NORTH BAY, Ont.—CFCH. Every Monday from 9 a.m. to 9.15 a.m. (E.D.S.T.) Devotional broadcast.

PRINCE ALBERT, Sask.—CKBI (900 kilos.) "Mid-day Musings," daily from 2.00 p.m. to 2.15 p.m. (M.D.S.T.) An inspirational broadcast of prose and poetry interspersed with organ music, conducted by Adjutant C. Smith.

TIMMINS, Ont.—CKBG. Every Saturday from 7.15 a.m. to 7.30 a.m. (E.S.T.) Devotional period.

TORONTO, Ont.—CBL. Daily from Monday, Aug. 25, to Saturday, Aug. 30, inclusive, "Morning Devotions" from 8.15 to 8.30 a.m. (E.D.T.), led by the Field Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel F. C. Ham.

So that this column may be accurate and up-to-date, the Editor should be advised of changes in, or discontinuances of, broadcasts.

BREVITIES FROM BRITAIN

NUMBERS of applications have already been received at the War Department, London, England, from Salvationist young women who are willing to drive Mobile Canteens as their contribution to National Service.

A Flag and a number of Song Books were dedicated to God's service by the National Slum and Goodwill Secretary (Lieut.-Colonel Edith Wotton) in the Southwark Bridge Slum Post, England, in memory of Captain Jessie North and Lieutenant Edith Stead, devoted Slum Officers, recently promoted to Glory in a London air raid.

Her Royal Highness Princess Royal recently inspected a Red Shield Club in the neighborhood of Farnborough, Hants., commenting on the splendid variety of goods.

SONGS THAT STIR AND BLESS

HE IS THE KING OF GLORY

A Favorite Alaskan Chorus Composed by a Native Indian and Set to Words Found in Psalm 24



Lift up your heads, O ye gates, ye everlasting doors. And the King of Glory shall come in.

Who is this King of Glory? The Lord of Hosts, He is the King of Glory.

MY CERTAIN AID

Tune: Sandon

UNTIL the hills around do I lift up
My longing eyes,
O whence for me shall my salvation come,
From whence arise?
From God the Lord doth come my certain aid,
From God the Lord, who heaven and earth hath made.

From every evil shall He keep thy soul,
From every sin;
Jehovah shall preserve thy going out,
Thy coming in.
Above thee watching, He whom we adore,
Shall keep thee henceforth, yea, for evermore.

Tune: "Salut d'Amour"
Come, Holy Spirit, and abide with me,
My heart is longing to confide in Thee.
Such wondrous grace Thou has provided me,
Holy Spirit, abide with me.

Tune: "Home on the Range"
Come, beautiful Christ, radiate Thy beauty in me,
'Tis Thee I adore,
What can I ask more
Than live for Thee, beautiful Christ.

Tune: "Since Jesus Came Into My Heart"
When Jesus came into my heart
(repeat)
He bade all my sin and sorrow depart,
When Jesus came into my heart.

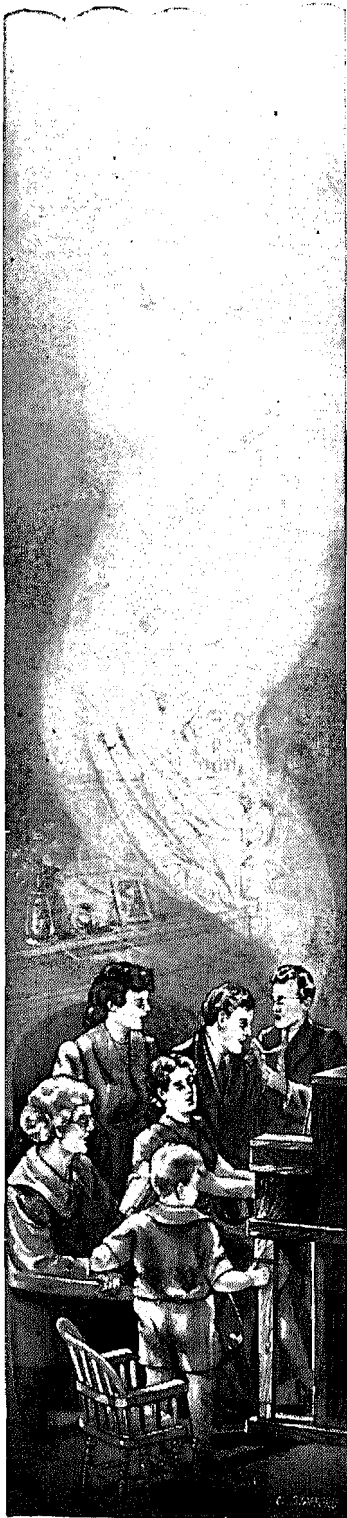
Tune: "When I Grow Too Old to Dream"

Cast thy burden on the Lord,
And His grace shall uphold thee,
Cast thy burden on the Lord,
And He shall strengthen thy heart,
Thou' foes may arise, or dark be the skies,
Yet cast thy burden on the Lord,
And He shall strengthen thy heart.

Tune: "Calling for Thee"
Working for Thee, working for Thee,
Earnestly, constantly, faithfully,
Working for Thee.

Tune: "Blessed Assurance"
He will forgive you, He will forget,
Heavy thy burden, and fearful thy debt,
Thou hast refused Him,
Despised Him, and yet
He will forgive you, He will forget.

"Sing on in sunny days, Sing on in darkened ways, Sing, Sing, SING!"



OFF TO JOYLAND.—Underprivileged girls, their faces alight with anticipation, take a last look at their parents ere the bus begins its journey to The Army's Fresh-Air Camp at Jackson's Point

IN HYDE PARK

THE prayer of a man kneeling on the Penitent Mat in Hyde Park, London, England, on a recent Sunday was, "O Lord, save me from smoking, drinking and blaspheming, and, O Lord, grab me" (reports Major John Tattersall, in charge of the Hyde Park continuous campaign).

Since then the Convert has been kept from these sins.

A young woman, nearly 300 miles from her home, from which she had run away, sought Christ. A few things requiring to be put right are being attended to. She has gone home to do this.

Among seven recent seekers were a man from Carmarthen, a woman who had been a persistent "heckler" and a serviceman. Two young women knelt on the Penitent's Mat in a meeting lasting three and a half hours.

A hundred and fifty Mobile Canteens are now doing full duty among troops in Great Britain. Train Canteens are to go into operation on still other British railways this month.